Table of Contents

1. Prologue
2. Allegiances
3. Chapter one
4. Chapter two
5. Chapter three
6. Chapter four
7. Chapter five
8. Chapter six
9. Chapter seven
10. Chapter eight
11. Chapter nine
12. Chapter ten
13. Chapter eleven
14. Chapter twelve
15. Chapter thirteen
16. Chapter fourteen
17. Chapter fifteen
18. Chapter sixteen
19. Chapter seventeen
20. Chapter eighteen
21. Chapter nineteen
22. Chapter twenty
23. Chapter twenty one
24. Chapter twenty two
25. Chapter twenty three
26. Chapter twenty four
27. Chapter twenty five
28. Chapter twenty six
29. Chapter twenty seven
30. Chapter twenty eight
31. Chapter twenty nine
32. Chapter thirty
33. Chapter thirty one
34. Chapter thirty two

35. Chapter thirty three
36. Chapter thirty four
37. Chapter thirty five
38. Chapter thirty six
39. Chapter thirty seven
40. Chapter thirty eight
41. Chapter thirty nine
42. Chapter forty
43. Chapter forty one
44. Chapter forty two
45. Chapter forty three
46. Chapter forty four
47. Chapter forty five
48. Chapter forty six
49. Chapter forty seven
50. Chapter forty eight
51. Chapter forty nine
52. Chapter fifty
53. Chapter fifty one
54. Chapter fifty two
55. please read

Prologue

Crisp brown leaves swept over the dusty landscape, breaking to little bits as they reared the end of the clearing.

"These darn leaves are such a nuisance! I don't see how ThunderClan even likes them." An old tom grumbled from the edge of the clearing, flicking a piece of the brown leaf off of his old pelt yet to his hardest attempts, leaves still got caught in the thick fur, in places the ginger furred tom couldn't reach with his paws or teeth. He grumbled as he tried to reach the large leaf on his back, lifting his tail and snapping his jaws shut but he could never reach the leaf.

"You need to listen to me Dewblaze." A dark brown she-cat murmured, her calm tone and sweet breath relaxing Dewblaze.

"Wh-what do you want?" Dewblaze asked while murmuring to himself he continued "I'm too old for StarClan's little games." He flicked his ear, hoping the she-cat wouldn't notice.

"A dark future is ahead of you and your Clan." The she-cat whispered then paused for several heartbeats, letting the wind and leaves fly by, and waiting for the leaves to get caught in Dewblaze pelt but as for the she-cat, the leaves slid off of her silky fur and right into Dewblaze's. At the she-cat's rate, Dewblaze would be a tree before he had even heard what she had to say.

"Are you going to continue or am I going to turn to stone?" Dewblaze muttered into his fur.

"Hmm, what's that?" The StarClan she-cat asked, flicking her tail "You don't want a prophecy? Okay I'll just give it to ShadowClan then." The she-cat spun on her heels and began padding out of the leaf flying clearing, the wind beginning to slow its pace.

Dewblaze sighed then called out "Come back!" To the StarClan cat. He may as well hear the prophecy, before the wind picked up again

and more leaves pushed his temper to the end.

"Very well," the she-cat turned, amusement glittering in her blue eyes "If you absolutely *won't* let it go."

Dewblaze knew better than to fight with this StarClan cat again. He held his tongue and waited as patiently as the old tom could.

The she-cat's face and tone turned serious as she went on, saying each and every word with depth and precision "Like lightning, a cat will strike through the forest. But as lightning seems powerful, it disappears when the storm ends." And she said no more, the StarClan cat turned and began to fade away as she padded away. Soon, the whole StarClan world melted away and Dewblaze found himself at the Moonpool, his nose wet from the water piled up over the night. There were no leaves in his fur but instead, dew glistened in the ginger pelt, shining in the moonlight.

What could that mean? Dewblaze pondered as he stared at his apprentice, Rabbitpaw *Is it about him? No it can't be. Next half moon he'll get his full name. It's too late for him. But maybe for his apprentice... Don't be foolish Dewblaze!*

"Dewblaze?" Rabbitpaw lifted his head and mewed sleepily "Why are you awake already? It's not even close to dawn yet."

"My dreams are finished," Dewblaze shrugged "And I guess yours are too. We can go back to camp. I'm sure the other medicine cats will understand." Dewblaze swept Rabbitpaw with his tail and the two cats began padding back to camp in utter silence, letting the two medicine cats' thoughts drag on.

Once they entered camp, early dawn light began shifting into place, and barely any cats were awake. The only movements were Silverpaw and Rustlepaw whispering and giggling to each other while Grasspelt, the newest WindClan warrior, hissed at the two apprentices to go back to sleep while she was half asleep and half awake herself.

The last movement in camp was Grayclaw who was on guard. The young warrior was the obvious choice to be the next leader and he

didn't fail to show it. The cocky tom would always boast about his prey catches to the other warriors.

Dewblaze led the way to the medicine cat moss area beside their den. The den was only mostly used just to keep the herbs fresher. Cats, unless they were seriously injured, usually never slept in there. This was WindClan, dens were only used in storms or leaf-bare. The day ahead seemed promising of warmth so most cats slept outside.

Dewblaze plopped down in his bedding and shut his eyes. The prophecy ran through his head *Like lightning, a cat will strike through the forest. And as lightning seems powerful, it disappears when the storm ends. . . Great StarClan! Tell me what this means!*

Allegiances

WindClan
Leader: Graystar- Gray tom
Deputy: Grasspelt- Brown she-cat
APPRENTICE: Smallpaw
Medicine cat: Rabbitfoot- Gray tom
Warriors: Silverblaze- Silver she-cat
Foxgaze- Red she-cat
Rustlestep- large brown tom
Darkwing- Dark brown she-cat
Seedpelt- light gray tom
Falconheart- gray tom
Sunstripe- yellow striped tom
Clawfoot- scarred brown tom
Bluefeather- blue she-cat
Birdflight- golden she-cat
Gorsewhisker- gray-and-brown tom
Pricklefur- black tom
Mudheart- dark brown tom
Rainfall- gray-and-blue she-cat
APPRENTICE: Featherpaw
Grainwhisker- Light brown tom
Jaggedfur- black tom
Thymeclaw- brown she-cat
Yellowfoot- yellow she-cat
Heatherfang- golden brown tom
APPRENTICE: Crowpaw
Sorrelfall- tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat
Apprentices: Smallpaw- small brown tom
Featherpaw- Silver she-cat
Crowpaw- gray tom
Queens: Willowflight- white-and-golden she-cat. (Mother to Tanglekit (white furred she-kit), Sagekit (white striped she-kit) and Breezekit (golden brown tom)
Longwhisker- white she-cat. (Mother to Snowkit (white tom) and Smokekit (black she-kit)

Elders: Cloudpelt- White tom

Chapter one

If you like this story could you please tell your friends about it? PLEASE!

Thanks, Tangletuft 🐾

••••••••••

"Tanglekit! Move out of our way you stupid furball!" Smokekit whined, scraping her small, thorn-sharp claws on the camp floor.

"Yeah Tanglekit! I was about to shred this ThunderClan kittypet!" Snowkit complained, flashing a glance at Smokekit playfully and sticking his tongue out.

"I thought I was the WindClan leader and you were the ThunderClan kittypet!" Smokekit raced around Tanglekit and pounced onto Snowkit. The two littermates erupted in yowls in a tumble of black and white fur.

The sun shined in the clearing as yellow grass brimmed the edges of the camp. Leaf-bare would be soon and when it came, Tanglekit would be an apprentice. She would be training to be the best warrior in the forest.

Around her, some senior warriors were sharing tongues or sharing a plump rabbit. Everything looked so peaceful in camp. Sometimes, Tanglekit couldn't imagine ever leaving camp. Even for just a border patrol or to hunt.

Suddenly, Tanglekit felt tiny teeth fastening into her flank and her heartbeat quickened. The teeth pulled her backwards and Tanglekit squeaked in terror "Let go of me!" She unsheathed her claws, getting ready to stick them in the cat behind her who dared to pull her back.

But the teeth let go "You looked like a twoleg-kit when I was pulling

you back." Breezekit, Tanglekit's littermate laughed between pants "And you're also much heavier than I thought you would be."

Tanglekit sheathed her claws and turned on her heels "Don't scare me like that! I could've shredded you to bits!" She snarled, the terror she felt a few moments earlier faded into anger.

"I'd like to see you try!" Breezekit puffed out his chest "I'm going to be the best warrior in the forrest!"

"You can be the best warrior all you want because I'll be the leader of WindClan!" Tanglekit stuck out her tongue.

"No I'll be leader! I'll tell you a million reasons why!" Breezekit huffed and began blabbering about reasons he would become leader instead of Tanglekit.

Time seemed to fidget around her as Breezekit blabbered on. Tanglekit zoned out, pictures around her moving and spinning, stopping and going, colours changing, shapes deforming as the time began to stretch out then seemed to stop entirely. Tanglekit blinked and the pictures seemed to go back to reality a little bit, only to get sucked back into the zone, watching Breezekit's moving mouth while the rest of his body was still as stone. Was she that bored from her own littermate?

"Are you even listening to me Tanglekit? I said we need to go eat!" Breezekit flashed Tanglekit back to reality for good this time.

"Huh? Oh yeah... I'm coming!" Tanglekit scrambled up the ledge of the nursery and entered, feeling blinded by her zone out.

Willowflight lay in the middle of the mossy den, on her side.

Tanglekit's sister Sagekit was already suckling on her mother's belly.

"How come Snowkit and Smokekit get to eat fresh-kill? That's not fair!" Breezekit whined, sitting down and pawing Willowflight's belly, a disgusted look in his expression.

Tanglekit rolled her eyes at her brother and plopped down onto the moss bedding.

•••

"Hey Sagekit! Hey Tanglekit! Guess what!" A silvery apprentice scampered up to the two she-kits.

"What?" Sagekit asked, her blue eyes as big as moons.

"I asked my mentor when I was going to the moonpool and he said I could go tonight!" The silvery she-cat purred "I'm so excited!"

All Tanglekit did was roll her eyes *Featherpaw never stops boasting.*

But her sister Sagekit unfortunately, bought the act "Really? I wish I could go! You're so lucky Featherpaw! I wish I was an apprentice!"

"I know. When you are apprentices as well as Snowkit and Smokekit the apprentices' moss beds will be too crowded! We might need to make two moss areas for apprentices!" Featherpaw mewed, holding her head high, she continued "I have to go get some traveling herbs, see you two!" Featherpaw bounded away from the two kits and into the medicine cat den where Tanglekit heard Rabbitfoot, the medicine cat of the Clan, murmur things to Featherpaw.

"Isn't Featherpaw great?" Sagekit mewed "I want to be just like her when I'm an apprentice."

Oh great. Two cocky she-cats. Tanglekit thought sarcastically but she held her tongue and just nodded back.

"Tanglekit!" Tanglekit heard a yowl from the opposite end of camp and she turned on her heels and saw Foxgaze, Rustlestep and Silverblaze, the three eldest warriors in the Clan. But they all seemed to be asleep.

What was that? Tanglekit asked herself, turning around she shook off the thought and padded with her sister Sagekit back into the nursery.

Chapter two

"Let all cats old enough to hunt, join beneath TallRock for a Clan meeting!" Graystar called out, letting the WindClan cats form around him.

Tanglekit watched from the back as Snowkit and Smokekit sat in the front, fluffing out their pelts and almost bursting with pride and excitement.

Tanglekit longed to be an apprentice already, to be out in the open moor, running as fast as she could and hunting rabbits. She couldn't wait to fight for her Clan with teeth and claws. Why was she so young?

"It has come to my attention that two kits are six moons old. This is one of the most important times in a cat's life and I am pleased to make Snowkit and Smokekit apprentices," Graystar paused before he went on "Snowkit, until you are made a warrior your name will be Snowpaw. Silverblaze, you are a honourable warrior. I hope you pass on all you know to Snowpaw." Graystar paused again as Silverblaze and Snowpaw touched noses before he continued "Smokekit, from this day on until you receive your warrior name you will be known as Smokepaw. Jaggedfur, you have shown yourself to be a loyal warrior. I hope you pass down all you know to Smokepaw."

As Smokepaw and Jaggedfur touched noses the Clan erupted in cheers.

Tanglekit and her littermates held back. They must've all been thinking the same thing. Why couldn't they be apprentices yet?

Once the chanting quieted down, Jaggedfur and Silverblaze had a small chat with their apprentices. Tanglekit couldn't hear what they were saying but she saw the look in Snowpaw and Smokepaw's faces. They were extremely happy and excited. Tanglekit watched as the two mentors led their apprentices out of camp.

As Snowpaw passed Tanglekit and her littermates, he stuck out his tongue then bounded off to his mentor.

Tanglekit forced herself to hold her tongue in "The nerves of that tom." She muttered, rolling her eyes once he exited camp.

"Hey Tanglekit," Tanglekit turned as Sagekit prodded her with her paw "Breezekit and I thought that maybe if we acted mature Graystar would make us apprentices early!"

Breezekit nodded "That means no more kit-games. No more whining. No more acting like a kit."

"But we've barely started to eat prey yet." Tanglekit countered, although she loved the idea that they had come up with. Sagekit and Breezekit seemed to stop talking as Tanglekit thought of when she had her first rabbit. The sweet smell was formed greatly with the mouthwatering taste. The crunchiness of the bones going well with the chewiness of the meat. Rabbit was the best thing she'd ever tasted.

"But Tanglekit," Breezekit mewed, his tone sounded like a forced deepened voice but with cracks and squeaks interfering "Don't you want to be an apprentice? To hunt and practice fighting moves. To be able to leave camp?"

"Of course I do. It's just... I don't know if we're ready yet. I don't think StarClan would want us to break the warrior code." Tanglekit tried to sound serious but her high pitched squeak made her sound like she was joking. She knew about the warrior code from her mother Willowflight. Willowflight was what seemed like obsessed about the warrior code. Telling it to her kits every once and a while.

"So? We can just-" Breezekit was cut off by the scared yowl of a cat. A young cat.

All cats inside camp turned their attention to the entrance of camp, sniffing, trying to find out who the cat was.

Another yowl sounded. There was two cats running into camp. But

who?

Willowflight rushed out of the nursery and leaned over her kits, sniffing as well.

"Snowpaw? Smokepaw? Why are they so scared?" Sagekit asked, tilting her head, recognizing Snowpaw and Smokepaw's scent before her littermates had.

Breezekit snorted "Probably they saw a rabbit then they came bolting back to camp to complain that rabbits are too fast for them."

Sagekit chuckled while Tanglekit watched Snowpaw charge into camp, Smokepaw hard at his heels.

Willowflight swept Tanglekit and her littermates back with her tail. Fear in her mother's expression made Tanglekit guess it wasn't just any rabbit. Why had the two newest apprentices returned so early? They barely even got out of camp.

Suddenly, a raging noise shuttered into Tanglekit's ears "A bark... It's a dog!" She heard Willowflight whisper to herself, probably not meaning for Tanglekit to hear.

"There are two huge dogs near the grain field!" Snowpaw yowled between huffs "We need help!"

Tanglekit's eyes opened as big as moons *A dog? What's that? It sounds scary!* She thought to herself, shuddering as she imagined a creature bigger than a monster with two heads and claws the size of a cat.

Graystar emerged from the Meeting Hollow with Grasspelt at his heels, he nodded then jumped onto Tallrock "Darkwing, Gorsewhisker, Grainwhisker, Heatherfang and Crowpaw! Go!" He announced as the called out cats stood up and raced out the entrance, Snowpaw and Smokepaw in the lead, exhilaration and fear in their expressions.

"Why can't we fight? We're strong enough." Breezekit puffed out his chest fur and gave it a few licks.

"Remember Breezekit. No complaining unless you want to wait till you're six moons old." Sagekit whispered, planting fake fear in her eyes to hide the disappointment of not being able to go.

"Come on guys," Tanglekit nudged her littermates "Let's go get a rabbit, like warriors would." She mewed.

Sagekit and Breezekit's faces lit up at the same time "Alright." Breezekit mewed seriously while Sagekit tried to not laugh.

"Let's go." Tanglekit mewed, padding to the fresh-kill pile slowly but meanwhile, all she wanted to do was scurry around the clearing like the kit she should be.

Why were her littermates so rushed to grow up? Being a kit was the was the best time of her life so far. Even if it was all she had ever done.

Chapter three

"Could you two help me for a second?" Tanglekit nodded as Rabbitfoot asked the question. Breezekit nodded as well.

"Could you two gather some moss from behind the Meeting Hollow? I need to fix my indoor nest." Rabbitfoot gestured with his tail to his indoor nest. Twigs and thorns hung out at all angles while barely any moss covered them.

"Okay." Tanglekit mewed then led Breezekit out of the medicine cat den.

Once she was out, she took in a huge breath of the cold air looming around her. Leaf-bare had come two moons ago and in less than a moon, Tanglekit would be an apprentice.

Snowpaw and Smokepaw sat near the Meeting Hollow, the two sharing a rabbit. They had been training almost non-stop in leaf-bare that Tanglekit could assume they only had two moons left of apprenticeship.

"You two were barely a moon old when we were apprenticed," Smokepaw mewed to them as they passed, she had grown out of her mocking stage, or as it seemed. Maybe the black furred she-cat would become cocky and bossy once she had been made a warrior "And now you're almost apprentices too," Smokepaw continued "and we're almost warriors."

"Your point is?" Breezekit asked, rolling his eyes.

"My point is that Snowpaw and I will become warriors before Featherpaw, Smallpaw and Crowpaw and we'll definitely become warrior before you two and Sagekit so when we're all warriors you'll have to listen to us because we became warriors first."

That was the Smokepaw Tanglekit knew. Bossy and arrogant.

"Well Tanglekit and I need to collect moss for Rabbitfoot so if you don't mind, we have stuff to do." Breezekit meowed, rolling his eyes at the older apprentices.

"Wait," Tanglekit stopped her brother from padding away before he could do anything "Why would you two become warriors before Featherpaw, Smallpaw and Crowpaw? They're supposed to be warriors already but they all caught Greencough at the last moment. When they're fine Graystar is going to make then warriors. Won't they be fine before two moons pass?"

"Because they have Greencough. It takes more than two moons to get it out of your system," Smokepaw mewed "Good thing you aren't becoming a medicine cat or WindClan would be doomed."

"Don't listen to her Tanglekit," Breezekit nudged Tanglekit towards the Meeting Hollow "You'd be a great medicine cat if you weren't going to be a warrior."

Tanglekit nodded then followed Breezekit blindly through the Meeting Hollow, rubbing around the edges so that the cats in the middle wouldn't see them.

"Why would you want that cat as your apprentice?" Tanglekit heard Graystar mew, clearly not noticing the two kits behind him.

"Because, that cat has a future and I want to be part of it." Tanglekit recognized Darkwing. The dark furred she-cat's tone was cold. As if she didn't care for anyone but herself.

Tanglekit almost let out a gasp at the coldness of Darkwing but kept her mouth shut and closed her eyes.

She imagined a storm raining down on WindClan and kits mewling for their mother. The mother came and shushed them into the nursery. Their mewling stoping as they suckled on their mother's belly. The kits looked familiar. Four brown and white kits. Were they her and her littermates? When had that happened. Probably just her imagination.

Suddenly, her imagination took a different path, she imagined claws

raking down her side and that she couldn't stop coughing. Tanglekit couldn't help it. She opened her eyes and let out a wail of terror.

Graystar turned around immediately "Tanglekit? Breezekit? What are you two doing here? You know the Meeting Hollow is for warriors only."

"Rabbitfoot wanted us to get moss for his indoor nest," Breezekit explained, shrugging "We didn't want to bother you then out of nowhere, my stupid littermate let out a wail. We're sorry." Breezekit looked at his paws. Tanglekit did the same.

Graystar sighed the mewed "Go on. Go get your moss for Rabbitfoot." In a hushed voice he continued "I'll just have to teach Rabbitfoot not the send wailing kits into the Meeting Hollow."

Tanglekit bowed her head to the leader then rushed off to the moss pile, speeding as fast as she could. And as moss tickled her nose she sneezed, letting the tickling moss plunge to the ground.

Breezekit giggled as Graystar flashed the two kits a look of annoyance.

"I'm sorry." Tanglekit mewed, feeling guilty as she grabbed as much moss as she could then scurried out of the Meeting Hollow, tripping occasionally.

Breezekit passed Snowpaw and Smokepaw again, not stopping as Smokepaw let out a giggle at the two kits.

As Tanglekit entered the medicine cat den, Birdflight lay there with a questioning gaze.

"You're going to have kits." Rabbitfoot mewed pawing the queen's belly.

"Kits!" Birdflight gasped "How many?"

"Two it seems." Rabbitfoot pawed Birdflight's belly.

"Kits? Ew gross!" Breezekit shuddered "I never want to have kits! I hate kits!"

Birdflight and Rabbitfoot turned around to face the two kits and Birdflight let out a *mrrow* of laughter "But Breezekit. You *are* a kit."

"Not for much longer!" Breezekit retorted "And plus, even if I had kits I wouldn't want them to be stuck in the nursery for six moons like I was."

Tanglekit just watched, moss still in her mouth.

"Alright," Rabbitfoot mewed, shrugging and keeping a glint of amusement in his eyes "One less tom to whine about his own kits."

Birdflight nodded in agreement, amusement deep in her expression.

"I assume Willowflight would want her kits back now." Rabbitfoot mewed, giving Birdflight an herb that smelled harsh and made Tanglekit's nose hairs tingle.

Tanglekit scrunched her nose "Gross! Why does that smell so bad?"

"It's mouse bile. It's used for getting ticks off of cat's pelt." Rabbitfoot instructed "All you do is rub this on the tick and it'll pop right off. It's usually used to elders and-"

"Why are you telling me this? I'm going to be a warrior, not a medicine cat." Tanglekit mewed, puffing out her white fluffy chest fur.

Rabbitfoot nodded, not looking up from the tick on Birdflight's pelt "Of course. Go on now. Willowflight is probably worried about you two."

Breezekit nodded and dashed out the den yelling "I'll beat you to the nursery!"

Tanglekit suppressed a purr and giggled a little "So much for acting mature." She followed her brother, at a walking pace.

Tanglekit entered the nursery and let in a yawn.

She settled down beside Bluefeather's nest. The blue queen, and the littermate of Birdflight, was expecting kits too. And hers were to be

born any day now which frightened Tanglekit. Would any of her kits die like Amberkit did?

Tanglekit let the story in her head begin to play. She had been told that she once had another littermate named Amberkit. Amberkit was a large tom-kit with a dark brown tabby pelt. Every cat presumed that his eyes would be amber, but instead, they were a dark blue. Before the Clan could rename him, he stopped breathing suddenly, and Amberkit died on the fourth day.

Her daydream from earlier passed into her head. The four suckling kits. They must've been her and her littermates.

"Tanglekit? Are you going to sleep or are you just going to stare off into space?" Sagekit asked, pawing her sister playfully.

Tanglekit nodded and rested her head down. As soon as she closed her eyes she had fallen asleep in the soft mossy bedding.

Chapter four

"I can't believe it Tanglekit! We're being made apprentices!" Breezekit yowled, delight and excitement in his voice.

"I know! I can't wait!" Tanglekit squealed, turning to Sagekit "Who do you want as your mentor?"

"I want Grainwisker." Sagekit mewed, her voice had gotten softer this past moon and Tanglekit guessed that Sagekit would have a soft and relaxing voice, unable to turn itself mean in battle.

"Grainwhisker? Why do you want that impatient tom?" Breezekit scrunched his nose, making a expression as if he'd smelt crowfood.

"He's not impatient!" Sagekit argued, her soft voice making it hard to take her seriously "He'd be a great mentor for me!"

Breezekit snorted "Well I want Graystar as my mentor." Breezekit showed his yellow teeth to his two sisters and puffed out his brown fur.

Sagekit and Tanglekit both giggled "Good luck with that." Tanglekit purred, flicking her ear before she continued in a meow "I don't know who I want.." Tanglekit shrugged "As long as it isn't Foxgaze."

Foxgaze would probably have to be the most short-tempered cat in all of WindClan. Even the other Clans knew about her temper and strictness on kits, apprentices and warriors younger than she was.

Sagekit and Breezekit nodded, understanding Foxgaze's temper would throw them off of their training.

"Look at your pelts! How do you expect to go in front of the Clan looking like that?" Willowflight shrieked, running up to her three kits "Especially you Tanglekit! Look at all of those tufts in your fur! When is the last time you cleaned yourself!" Willowflight grabbed her kit a began licking fiercely.

The whole Clan seemed to have noticed. They all were giggling and purring, except Smokepaw and Snowpaw of course. The two older cats were huddled near the apprentices' bedding talking in a hushed whisper.

Tanglekit whined "I can wash myself! Stop!"

Willowflight snorted "Oh it sure looks like you can." She mewed sarcastically, then continued licking the long white furred she-kit.

After what seemed like moons, Willowflight let Tanglekit go "Okay Breezekit it's your turn." Willowflight turned her head to Sagekit. Her short pelt always looked neatly groomed no matter what she had done. Lucky Sagekit "You're fine Sagekit now Breezekit come like I asked."

Breezekit grumbled and padded over to his mother, grumbling even more with each lick.

"How are my kits doing?" Tanglekit whipped her head to the side to see Sunstripe, a golden brown tom, padding up to Willowflight and nuzzling her ear.

"I never thought you cared about the kits." Willowflight murmured between licks.

"You're our dad?" Sagekit asked, looking shocked "The whole time I thought it was some stinky horseplace cat!"

"Horseplace stinky! Horseplace stinky!" Breezekit squeaked with his low voice.

Willowflight let Breezekit go and he scampered to his littermates and looked up at his father. Breezekit had grown. He wasn't much smaller than Sunstripe and about the size of Snowpaw already. Tanglekit could tell that Breezekit would be a muscular and fierce warrior. Completely the opposite from Sagekit.

While Willowflight hushed things to Sunstripe, Tanglekit directed her attention to TallRock, where Graystar was sitting "All cats old enough to hunt, join beneath TallRock for a Clan meeting!" He yowled, delight filling his voice.

Sagekit ran rings around her littermates in excitement "Finally we're being made apprentices!" She mewed.

Tanglekit padded to the front of the crowd, Breezekit and Sagekit thumping at her paws.

Splotchkit and Dapplekit tumbled out of the nursery in a play fight, squealing in delight. The two she-kits had been born to Bluefeather almost a moon ago and the two were a nuisance to the whole camp, chasing every cats' tails and putting their paws in the warriors' bedding, pretending they slept outside like the warriors did.

Bluefeather rushed out of the nursery to calm her two kits and flashed an apologetic glance at her Clan. She huddled her kits inside.

"Now," Graystar started, looking down at the three kits "I believe three kits are six moons old and the code says they must become apprentices. Sagekit, step forward."

Sagekit gulped and stepped forward, nervousness rubbing off of her pelt.

"Sagekit, from this moment on until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Sagepaw," Graystar planted his gaze on a warrior "Grainwhisker, you are a fast and intelligent warrior, I hope you pass down all you know to Sagepaw."

Sagepaw gasped and happily touched noses with her new mentor.

As the two touched noses, Graystar continued "Breezekit step forward please."

Breezekit nodded and stepped forward eagerly, eyes shining with excitement.

"Breezekit, from this day on you will be known as Breezepaw. Thymeclaw," He briefly paused, letting the brown she-cat step forward "I know you are a trustable and kind warrior. Please pass on all you know to Breezepaw."

Tanglekit almost laughed as she saw Breezepaw touch noses with

his new mentor, a gross look planted on his face.

"Tanglekit, step forward," Graystar announced.

She almost exploded from excitement as she stepped forward, forcing herself to stay quiet.

"Tanglekit, from this moment on until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Tanglepaw." He paused again, locking his gaze on a warrior in the crowd "Darkwing." He mewed, bowing his head as the dark furred she-cat stepped forward "You are an intelligent and witty warrior, please pass on all you know to Tanglepaw."

Tanglepaw was surprised when Darkwing's black and wet nose was pushed against Tanglepaw's small pink one.

"Sagepaw! Breezepaw! Tanglepaw!" The Clan roared. Featherpaw, Crowpaw and Smallpaw, awkwardly, we're cheering the loudest of all. Their voices strong, yet their bodies frail from sickness.

"Come on Tanglepaw." Darkwing mewed, her nose and the rest of her a fox-length away "We're going around the territory with Breezepaw and Sagepaw."

"Alright." Tanglepaw mewed, catching up to her mentor.

"Isn't this great?" Sagepaw padded beside her sister, matching her paw step per paw step "I can't believe we're apprentices already! Too bad Dapplekit and Splotchkit can't train with us."

"Why do you want those two training with us?" Tanglepaw asked "They're so annoying! Plus, they're barely a moon old."

"They weren't annoying," Sagepaw countered "They were just lively like kits should be. They're just like us two."

"But where's Breezepaw or Amberkit in that litter?" Tanglepaw asked, snorting at Sagepaw's counter.

"I'm not talking about Breezepaw and Amberkit. Just Splotchkit and Dapplekit are just like us. You just wait until they get older. You'll

see it."

"Ha! I doubt it," Tanglepaw giggled "I bet you a moon of dawn patrols that they'll become two cocky she-cats like Smokepaw."

"Alright but-"

"Are you two going to chat like elders all day or can we show you the territory?" Grainwhisker asked, shifting his paws.

The two she-cats looked at their paws "Sorry Grainwhisker." They both murmured.

Breezepaw giggled at the two as they trudged through the snow.

Sagepaw made it look easy to pad through the high snow, her silky short fur sliding in the middle of snow piles.

Unluckily for her, Tanglepaw's long fur made her have to push twice as hard to get through. She grumbled as the snow clung to her pelt, making her shiver.

"Don't worry." Thymeclaw padded up beside her, resting her tail and Tanglepaw's back reassuringly "I have the same long pelt as you. Here's a tip." Thymeclaw fluffed up her pelt till she looked twice her size and began padding easily through the snow. Although she looked a bit weird, her steady walking looked promising.

Tanglepaw tried it next, fluffing up her white pelt and cautiously crept forward. The snow still clung to her pelt but it was still easier to walk than what she had been doing. How could making yourself bigger make it easier to walk? It seems impossible.

"Thymeclaw! Tanglepaw!" Grainwhisker called "Catch up would you?"

"Sorry Grainwhisker," Thymeclaw sped up and matched with Grainwhisker at the front of the patrol "I was just showing Tanglepaw to-"

"I know I know," Grainwhisker interrupted "Let's get going alright? I

don't want to tire you out."

Tanglepaw caught up again. Why hadn't Grainwhisker cuffed her ears out? Did the arrogant tom have a soft side for the long brown furred she-cat. Were they mates?

"Okay this is the training clearing." Darkwing announced, pointing with her tail to a large clearing surrounded by grain "So you three. Do four laps around okay? Whoever gets back first wins the first pick on the fresh-kill pile. Ready? Set?-"

"Hey guys," Snowpaw crashed through the grains, he was almost invisible in the snowy clearing, except for his glimmering amber eyes "Mind if I help?"

"No need," Grainwhisker mewed instantly "We have this all handled. Who made you a warrior already?"

"Don't be rude Grainwhisker," Thymeclaw purred then turned to Snowpaw "We'd be glad to have your help."

"Now where were we?" Darkwing meowed "Oh yeah. Snowpaw you can race with them."

That's not fair! Snowpaw's almost a warrior! Tanglepaw thought to herself, her paws stiffening.

As Snowpaw took his place beside Tanglepaw, Darkwing's yowl took over the large clearing.

"Ready? Set? Go!"

Tanglepaw rushed off, moving her legs as fast as she could.

Snowpaw easily raced ahead, rhythm running with each paw step.

Sagepaw and Breezepaw were slightly ahead of her, the two shifting playful glances.

"Stop! Stop! Stop!" Grainwhisker called, veering towards the three newer apprentices "Is that how you run? Snowpaw's already done a lap and where are you three? Halfway there? You can't expect to

catch prey like that can you?"

Tanglepaw blinked at Grainwhisker "Then how *do* we run?" She asked, Tanglepaw had only gotten a few paw steps away from the start, how could Snowpaw run so fast?

"Watch Snowpaw run. See how far he stretches forward with each paw-step. Look how much land he covers and how swift his paw-work is. You three run like slow prey. Not like warriors."

"You want speed," Thymeclaw chimed in "But control and strategy is just as important. Now you three try. Do four laps like Snowpaw has."

"Okay." Sagepaw was the only cat who said a word.

The three littermates lined up at the start as Darkwing yowled again "For first choice at the fresh-kill pile! Ready? Set? Go!"

Breezepaw and Sagepaw dashed off as fast as they could, the two focusing on speed.

Tanglepaw stared out slow, recapping Snowpaw's curving spine and stretched out forepaws and tucked hind legs. His swift movements and the effort of pushes to cover a lot of land with each step.

As her littermates reached one lap, Tanglepaw slugged behind at only halfway done.

"Come on Tanglepaw!" Grainwhisker called "Are you a slug or a warrior?"

As Thymeclaw shushed the arrogant tom, Tanglepaw sprang into motion, finding rhythm in her run, pushing as far as she could and curving her spine. She slowly sped up and quickly reached the first lap. Her two littermates were already getting a little tired but energy sprang in Tanglepaw's veins. She went faster, passing her littermates and reaching the halfway point. She wasn't done yet.

She pushed on even quicker, beginning to feel like a warrior herself as she pushed off of a snow pile and exploded to the finish line, completely forgetting about the rushed third lap.

"Tanglepaw wins!" Darkwing announced then ran up to her apprentice and congratulated her "Nice paw-work Tanglepaw!"

Breezepaw and Sagepaw had finished the race and the two were panting, easily out of breath.

"Too bad your siblings still run like prey," Grainwhisker snorted "Maybe we'll need you to teach them."

Breezepaw and Sagepaw looked up hurtfully at Grainwhisker as Thymeclaw stepped forward "Don't listen to him," she nudged the tom backwards "You two did great."

"Come on you three," Darkwing nudged the three panting apprentices back to their feet "Let's get back to camp. I'm sure you're all starving by now."

They all gulped and licked their lips, even Snowpaw, who had kept his jaws shut the whole time licked his lips.

Tanglepaw must've gulped too much because she was greeted with a few pitiful coughs. *Too much gulping in one day* She thought, laughing at her own not funny joke in her head.

"Let's go." Thymeclaw mewed, veering off and out of the clearing "And remember, Tanglepaw gets the first pick."

Chapter five

"I heard you won the race Tanglepaw." Featherpaw padded up to the smaller cat, a friendly look on her face although her bones showing through her fur and her eyes tired and weak.

"Congratulations." Rabbitfoot murmured as he passed by. What was in his fur this morning?

"Just wait until you go against me." Featherpaw boasted, sticking out her silver chest but, erupting in coughs afterwards.

"Are you alright?" Tanglepaw looked from over her skinny rabbit "You're still sick aren't you? Are Smallpaw and Crowpaw still sick too?"

"Smallpaw is fine. He's being made a warrior after his final assessment today." Featherpaw coughed before continuing "And Crowpaw is so sick that he's not allowed outside the medicine cat den. I'm not nearly as sick as he is." Featherpaw paused, letting a nearly empty hunting patrol pass by "Sagepaw is helping to take care of him. To be honest, I think Sagepaw will become the new medicine cat."

"Why would she want to do that? Medicine cat is a horrible job." Tanglepaw scoffed, before stuffing her face in the rabbit, her soft white face fur staining red.

"Well if it's what your sister wants to do then I don't see why not?" Featherpaw paused again and coughed even more than she did earlier. Some gooey liquid fell out of her mouth, which made Tanglepaw want to puke.

"Ew gross!" Tanglepaw exclaimed "You need to go see Rabbitfoot, now."

Featherpaw nodded, understanding why this time, and led the way toward the medicine cat den. Tanglepaw followed feeling a prickle

of pity for the older apprentice. She should've been made a warrior moons ago. She was already the warrior size. Well, she would've been if sickness hadn't overcome her. Poor Featherpaw.

As Tanglepaw squeezed into the medicine cat den, the crowfood smelling stench of sickness wafted over her. Followed by her sister's sweet scent which mingled with herbs.

"Tanglepaw! Featherpaw! What's wrong?" Sagepaw bounded up to the two she-cats, the smell of herbs plastered on her pelt.

"Featherpaw was coughing really badly again so I decided she needed to see Rabbitfoot. Is he here?" Tanglepaw peered around her sister, but unfortunately, didn't see Rabbitfoot.

"He went to find more catmint. His patch he used to be growing got blown over and buried in the snow. So he left me in charge while he was gone." Sagepaw looked proud, as if she had just been made leader of the Clan.

"But you're a warrior apprentice," Tanglepaw protested, trying to block out the stench from Crowpaw nearby "Why would Rabbitfoot keep a warrior apprentice in charge of medicine cat duties while he was gone?"

Sagepaw shrugged "Beats me. Now you can go now. I have to treat my patients."

Tanglepaw looked at Sagepaw disbelievingly. "Who died and made you medicine cat?" She muttered, turning on her heels and padding towards the exit of the den.

"Rabbitfoot! Rabbitfoot!" Bluefeather came crashing into the medicine cat den, the space beginning to feel even smaller with so many cats in it "Splotchkit and Berrykit have whitecough! ... Rabbitfoot?" Bluefeather meowed.

Finally Splotchkit will quiet down. Tanglepaw thought, although on the inside, she felt bad for the splotchy she-kit. But she felt worse about Berrykit. He, and his littermate Redkit, had been born to Birdflight less than a moon ago. They hadn't even opened their eyes

yet. Poor Berrykit.

Sagepaw pushed through the crowd and met with Bluefeather "Don't worry. Rabbitfoot left me in charge while he was gone. I'll go check them." She promised then turned her gaze to Tanglepaw, suddenly she looked sharp. Tanglepaw had never seen her littermate look like this before "I thought I told you to go away. Now go before Rabbitfoot gets mad."

Tanglepaw looked at her sister hurtfully then pushed her way out of the den, muttering things to herself and trying to push her anger and the betrayed feeling away.

Around her, her Clan seemed to be noticing Sagepaw's new interest in herbs.

Tanglepaw passed by several groups of warriors who where chatting about it.

"I guess we'll have a new medicine cat apprentice in a moon."

"She wouldn't be a good warrior anyway."

"Sagepaw a medicine cat? I just can't see that happening."

"Sure looks like Sagepaw likes her herbs there eh?"

Tanglepaw fumed out in frustration and anger by the time she reached the apprentice bedding.

Only Breezepaw was there, and he nodded his head to her in greeting as he cleaned his pelt.

For some odd reason. Tanglepaw felt jealous of her sister. She didn't want to be medicine cat so why was she jealous? Was it because of all the gossip she was getting? Or was it something else?

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"Hurry up Sagepaw! You're not a medicine cat!" Grainwhisker called behind her.

During the last half moon, Sagepaw had gotten more and more interested in herbs. She had also gotten more and more rude to Tanglepaw.

As the cats entered the training clearing, Featherpaw and Crowpaw were training with Smallfoot. Smallpaw had gotten his warrior name which made his littermate Featherpaw not pleased.

But all was not gone for the two older apprentices. Although sickness still roamed inside them, they could resume a few warrior duties. Training was one of them.

Splotchkit and Berrykit hadn't gotten better. The two were coughing and having spasms of pain all the time. They didn't want to eat anything for the past quarter moon.

"Now you three. Just two laps today. With Greencough in the camp, I don't want you too tired or too weak." Thymeclaw mewed to the apprentices.

She wasn't wrong. Even warriors had caught Greencough. Mudheart was the first warrior to catch it. And he was soon followed by several warriors. Even Smokepaw had caught the disease. She had it the worse. Even more worse than the two kits. Tanglepaw felt a tang of pity for the cocky she-cat.

The healthy ones now had many duties to do and many mouths to feed.

"Alright." Breezepaw mewed, dashing around the circuit.

Tanglepaw followed close-by and Sagepaw matched her pace. Her littermates had learned to run properly so the white apprentice had a harder race every day.

Breezepaw's long and muscular legs served him well, he zoomed through the circle, never stopping and never slowing.

Tanglepaw picked up the pace veering to the edge of the clearing and pounding forward, pushing father and farther with each step. She was catching up. She would win soon if she could just...

Suddenly, she felt the ground shudder and she collapsed under her own weight and erupted in coughs, her body weak and shuddering from sudden pain and fear. "StarClan help me!" She yowled between ferocious coughs *I'm going to die!* She thought, wondering with her fear filled mind how she got pain that quickly.

"She has Greencough!" Darkwing yowled and sprinted up to her apprentice "She needs to see Rabbitfoot!"

"Thymeclaw and I will pick her up and head for camp. Breezepaw you sprint as fast as you can towards camp to tell Rabbitfoot. Darkwing and Sagepaw, you look for herbs incase Rabbitfoot doesn't have any. Understand?" Grainwhisker mewed, looking at the crowd.

Breezepaw nodded before turning on his heels and sprinting towards camp. He disappeared beyond the horizon in a few moments. Sagepaw and Darkwing ran in the other direction. Sagepaw was yelling things to Darkwing that Tanglepaw couldn't process.

She groaned from pain as Grainwhisker and Thymeclaw picked her up and jogged towards camp.

All she could remember was the harsh sickness smell coming from WindClan camp before she zoned out, pain claiming her.

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Hey guys. Would you be interested in another warrior cat story? It'll be my version of what happened after the last hope. I know we have Bramblestar's choice and Dovewing's whatever now but those wot exist in my story and I'll make my own version. What do you say? Comment your opinion please!

Chapter six

"Where is she? Where is she?" The hoarse meow of a she-cat woke Tanglepaw in her nest.

Where am I? What just happened? Tanglepaw thought, feeling dizzy although her eyes were closed and all that surrounded her was darkness.

"She's in my den as usual. You can see her later. She needs to rest." Another voice sounded. It was firm and masculine. Who could it be?

"She's my kit! I need to see her! Excuse me Rabbitfoot." The she-cat's voice mewed, obviously serious and doubting nothing.

Tanglepaw heard the swish of a cat trotting through the den walls and a wet nose pressing against her pelt.

"Why is she so cold? Rabbitfoot!" The she-cat yelled and the swish of a cat returned in the entrance.

"That's because it's leaf-bare Willowflight." Rabbitfoot mewed.

Rabbitfoot! Willowflight! I know them! Tanglepaw thought.

She felt like a kit again. She couldn't open her eyes yet she could process everything around her. She felt so helpless.

Suddenly, she felt a nose pressing against her multiple times, harsher and harsher each time.

"Wake up Tanglepaw!" Willowflight yelled, shaking her kit.

"What's wrong with you?" Rabbitfoot asked and the nose pressing stopped "She'll be fine. Just trust me."

A long pause sounded in the den before Willowflight finally gave in.

"Fine." She grumbled then the swish of the den sounded again. Willowflight must've left.

Rabbitfoot stayed a bit longer, pressing his ears against Tanglepaw's chest to hear her heartbeat and checking for sickness before he left as well.

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Tanglepaw was awakened by the swish of the den entrance.

Although her eyes were still closed her ears has become very sensitive lately. Probably since she had momentarily lost one of her senses.

It's probably Rabbitfoot again. Tanglepaw thought, shifting a bit in her bedding. During the last few days, Rabbitfoot had been checking on her several times. He just couldn't stop fretting about her.

"Um... Tanglepaw?" What? That wasn't Rabbitfoot. Who was it?

Pawsteps brought the sound closer till a soft voice whispered in her ear "I hope you're okay. Please wake up very soon..."

But that was it. The voice left along with the cat with the swish of the entrance.

Who was that cat? What had just happened?

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Sorry it was so short! Next chapter will be longer!

Chapter seven

"Hey Tanglepaw! Rabbitfoot told me not to bother you but I wanted to know if you're awake or not!" Redkit mewled, gently nudging the older cat with his tiny paw.

The red furred tom had been reckless this past moon with his only littermate still sick. Just the last day he had snuck into the warriors' bedding several times, only to be carried back to the nursery.

"Well I'm awake now. What else do you want? Half of my tail?" Tanglepaw purred, opening her eyes to see the tom-kit, standing all pretty like and eyes shining like moons.

"What? Why would I want half of your tail? That's just crazy." Redkit scoffed sweetly, giggling afterwards.

Tanglepaw rolled her eyes, then suddenly found herself purring again. As the den rustled, Rabbitfoot suddenly padded in and stared at the two younger cats.

"Redkit I told you not to wake up Tanglepaw." Rabbitfoot mewed. His voice gentle yet firm.

"No worries," Tanglepaw mewed, stretching her front paws outwards "I had to get up sometime." As Tanglepaw stood up in her nest, Rabbitfoot shook his head at her.

"What's wrong?" Redkit asked, looking up, curiosity sparking in his gaze, clearing noticing the shaking of Rabbitfoot's head.

"Oh nothing," Rabbitfoot mewed before gently pushing the tiny tom out of the door to the medicine den "Why don't you go and play hunt the rabbit with Falconheart. The young warrior was sitting alone, his sky-gray pelt deflecting the sunlight while his pale, almost yellow looking, muzzle glistened, glowing like a star.

"Alright! Hey Falconheart!" Redkit spun off hard on his heels,

sprinting to the younger warrior.

Tanglepaw giggled, still standing in her nest "Isn't Redkit just the cutest kit? I know he'll become a great warrior one day. Maybe even leader."

"Yeah. I know. Cute kit. But Tanglepaw that's not the point. My point is you're sick... But you aren't."

"What?" Tanglepaw asked "You're kidding. How can a cat be sick and not sick at the same time?"

"I'm not sure. You don't have any signs of greencough, fever or whitecough yet you cough when you work for something." He paused, taking in a deep breath before continuing "That's a disease I cannot get ride of." Rabbitfoot looked at his paws, feeling ashamed.

"So? It's just a little cough." Tanglepaw mewed "I'll push past it and become the best warrior I can. I promise I'll be great."

Rabbitfoot shook his head once more, raising his head upwards "If you cough whenever you run, fight and hunt then you'll only scare off the prey, make our Clan look weaker in battle and you won't be able to train properly. That's not fair to you or WindClan."

Tanglepaw narrowed her eyes until they rested as green slits "What are you trying to say here Rabbitfoot?"

Rabbitfoot sighed before letting out a breath so cold it seemed like countless cold leaf-bare days mushed together into one breath of sheer coldness "You cannot become a warrior."

"What? Don't be silly Rabbitfoot! I can still be a warrior! So what if I have a cough? I'll make up for it in intelligence. I can do this."

Rabbitfoot let out an awkward gurgling sound, obviously out of arguments "All right. You can continue warrior training. But if you pass out during a training session as little as one time, we're going to have to have a talk alright?"

Tanglepaw nodded "Thanks Rabbitfoot. Just you wait! I'll become leader of the Clan someday!"

The medicine cat laughed "I thought Redkit was going to be leader."

"He can be deputy." Tanglepaw giggled back, earning a laughed purr from Rabbitfoot.

Then silence surrounded them. For long moments the den fell to awkwardness, the silence itching on her bones.

"So um Rabbitfoot," Tanglepaw looked up "C-can I go and train now?"

Rabbitfoot nodded "But remember this promise though alright? If it doesn't work out, we'll have a talk. Maybe instead of leader you could become medicine cat. You do promise right?"

Tanglepaw tilted her head "Why would I want to become medicine cat? But sure why not, I promise."

"Good," Rabbitfoot mewed, his tone suddenly happier "Now go and train. I bet your littermates and mentor will be glad to have you back."

Chapter eight

"Get up Tanglepaw! It's time for the dawn patrol!" Darkwing called into the apprentices' den with a surprising cheery tone. When had the black furred she-cat ever start liking the dawn patrols?

Tanglepaw groaned in her nest. Three dawn patrols in a row? Why?

Her muscles ached as she pulled herself out of her nest. Tree climbing practice with Sagepaw and Breezepaw left her chilled. The two littermates were astounding, both racing up the tree as if they were ThunderClan. Tanglepaw only got to the fifth branch before she fell, luckily unharmed. WindClan cats shouldn't climb trees.

Battle training made her muscles ache even more. Sagepaw and Breezepaw excelled at their training, beating even Featherfall and Crowflight, the two newly named warriors were awe struck as Breezepaw beat the two easily, his massive size only slightly bigger yet his early aged muscled form strong and powerful.

Sagepaw, on the other hand, could only beat Featherfall, her fast moves delicate yet precise and hard. She easily won against the new warrior. Crowflight was another story. It was like she didn't even try to win against him. The tom pinned her down in a few moments, yet Sagepaw's eyes were sparkling as if she's won.

"Tanglepaw hurry up!" Darkwing called again, more impatiently this time. "Smokepaw and Snowpaw are coming too. We're all just waiting for you."

"I'm coming, I'm coming." Her soft voice ached in her throat, the coughing hadn't slowed down. Would *it ever?* She began to think.

As she exited through the first grasses of newleaf, coldness hit her pelt like a storm of leaf-bare "Shouldn't leaf-bare be over by now?" She asked, stretching lazily in front of her mentor.

"Yes. Leaf-bare should've ended a moon ago. Speaking of moons,

you still haven't been to your first gathering have you?" Darkwing asked, flicking her tail to the dawn patrol behind her.

"Not yet," she admitted "I was supposed to go to the first gathering but I wasn't chosen. And then I got sick and I haven't been chosen after that. So no. Not yet."

"Well you're coming for sure tonight." Darkwing reassured, looking down and and puffy white she-cat. "Now let's get on that dawn patrol shall we?"

"Alright!" Tanglepaw mewed in a cheery tone. Finally! Her, the full moon and more cats than she could possibly imagine all in one place.

"Hurry up you two! I don't want to wait in the snow all day!" Jaggedfur, the mentor of Smokepaw meowed impatiently, pressing his paws down on the snow moorland repetitively.

"We're coming," Darkwing rolled her eyes then continued in a hushed tone "Someone fell on the wrong side of the gorse this morning."

Tanglepaw silently giggled before following her mentor out of camp and into the coldness of late leaf-bare.

Snow hurtled down from the clouds, landing in the patrol's fur and stuck like matts, the gray clouds covered the whole sky, the only light was the faint bulb of the sun behind the clouds.

Chapter nine

The full moon shone brightly above head the cluster of cats that were in it. Most fidgeted and acted grumpy toward the cold night while others, mostly new warriors and apprentices, giggled and talked under the truce.

Tanglepaw didn't know where to go. There was countless cats here! What if she picked the grumpiest out of them all.

"Remember don't reveal anything secretive about your Clan. That includes our techniques and your sickness in the past." The voice of Darkwing beamed in her mind. Her black furred mentor had told her those words before they reached the island. Tanglepaw promised she wouldn't reveal anything.

Right in the moment, a herd of apprentices came bundling over, sniffing her curiously.

"Ha! The little WindClan apprentice is scared!" A tom who smelled of ThunderClan chuckled, turning to the other apprentices behind him "Alright guys, we know WindClan, those rabbit scaredy fox-dungs are having a hard leaf-bare so I think we can-"

"Stop it Robinpaw!" A lithe she-cat, smelling strongly of ShadowClan mewed, turning to stare at Tanglepaw with her glowing gray eyes "What's your name? I'm Sparkpaw."

"Er... I'm Tanglepaw."

"That's a nice name." Sparkpaw murmured then without hesitation glanced coldly at Robinpaw behind her "You have to excuse him. He can be rude sometimes. Well other than Robinpaw, there's a few other apprentices who are here tonight. Want to see them?"

Tanglepaw nodded, feeling boldly brave.

"Alright let's go over here," Sparkpaw led the way across the

crowded clearing, leaving Robinpaw behind them.

"So over there near the tree stump is Splashypaw from RiverClan." She gestured her tail to a mottled brown muscular tom. Although his name sounded cute and fluffy, he surely wasn't. "And around him is Blackpaw from ThunderClan and well you should know that's Smokepaw from your Clan."

"How many apprentices are there?" Tanglepaw asked, looking at the pretty she-cat beside her.

"Well currently there are four in RiverClan and ThunderClan, three from my Clan and five from your Clan."

"How do you remember all of this?" Tanglepaw asked, taking a seat in the middle of the clustered cats with Sparkpaw beside her.

"I know the names of all the cats in the forest. Except for newly born kits of course. My mentor says I'm weird for it but I just like remembering things."

"Well Sparkpaw I think you're weird for it too." Tanglepaw paused, erupting into laughter "Just kidding!"

"You silly furball!" Sparkpaw hit Tanglepaw playfully on the top of the head.

"Let the gathering begin!" Graystar yowled, looking at the cats below. "Would ThunderClan like to start?"

"Yes," Treestar stepped forward on his branch "ThunderClan is happy to say that even though this leaf-bare is leading into overtime, our Clan is still strong as ever. Jayflight gave birth to four new kits and we have two new apprentices, Cloudpaw and Sweetpaw."

Tanglepaw stared towards the two apprentices that Sparkpaw hadn't named. The two small apprentices sat with their heads held high.

"That is all for ThunderClan. ShadowClan? Would you like to go next?" Treestar looked towards Robinstar.

"Certainly," Robinstar puffed out his chest fur then began speaking "ShadowClan is doing well, although we don't have many new kits, we have many queens. In a few moons we'll have dozens of apprentices and a whole new rank of warriors. That is all."

"RiverClan will go next." Mossystar said, readjusting her place on the branch "We have been strong this past moon. Earning loads of prey. Unfortunately, one of our queens gave birth to three beautiful kits and only one survived. We hope that young kit will make RiverClan strong."

Cats murmured among the crowds of Clans about the kit. Tanglepaw stayed quiet.

"Now it is WindClan's turn." Graystar announced on top of his tree branch "WindClan has been strong this past moon. We have two new warriors that have finally overcome greencough and I am proud to announce that Featherfall and Crowflight are now two warriors."

"Featherfall! Crowflight!" All the Clans cheered, making Tanglepaw shrink down. When would it be her turn?

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I am so so so sorry this took forever. I'll have the next chapter up really soon I promise!

Chapter ten

"Tanglepaw! Play mossball with me please!!!" Redkit squealed, shoving a mossball in Tanglepaw's face, making her scrunch her nose in annoyance.

"It's not even sunhigh yet. I was up late last night." Tanglepaw replied, sighing. She had been at the gathering and the cats had chatted for longer than usual.

And besides, what was this kit doing in the apprentices' den anyway?

"Actually it's past sunhigh." Redkit giggled "So get up sleepyhead!"

"Fine, fine." Tanglepaw mumbled, sitting up "Let's go outside and play then."

"Yay!" Redkit squeaked, beginning to purr.

Although the kit was cute, he sure was a pain in the tail. But at least he had a fond for the fluffy white she-cat.

Once the two exited the apprentices' den, Redkit was right. The Clan buzzed with energy. A hunting patrol returned into camp, laden with prey which was odd for it being leaf-bare, a border patrol was leaving camp, the warriors huddled around the prey heap and Sagepaw was mooning over Crowflight again as she asked the tom several questions.

"Come on let's play!" Redkit yelled, gently pushing Tanglepaw.

"Yes okay." Tanglepaw veered in the opposite direction, not hearing her littermate's words to Crowflight.

Sagepaw had been interested in herbs but her interest in Crowflight was a different question. Tanglepaw knew that soon her sister would have to choose between medicine cat and Crowflight. Medicine cats couldn't have mates.

That thought of Sagepaw linked her mind to her promise to Rabbitfoot. If she kept coughing the way she did would she have to become medicine cat? It wasn't fair that she couldn't choose what she wanted. StarClan was choosing for her now.

"Okay okay here you go!" Redkit yelped as he flung the mossball, letting it land directly in front of Tanglepaw's paws.

"Wow! You're good at that!" Tanglepaw purred before throwing the moss-ball back."

"I know I am." Redkit laughed, throwing the moss-ball again but this time, it flew way over her head.

"I got it." Tanglepaw nodded to herself as she ran to the moss-ball, accidentally letting out a few coughs.

"Hey mommy! Tanglepaw's sick just like me!" Splotchkit mewled, getting shushed by her mother.

"Don't be silly." She mewed, casting Tanglepaw an apologetic look "Neither of you are sick. She just has a cough that's all."

"But Rustlestep told me she was sick all the time now." Splotchkit retorted, looking up at her mother.

"Well Rustlestep was lying. Now come on dear." She paused, giving her other kit a glance "Redkit come here!"

Redkit nodded and skipped over to his mother and the family of three padded away, leaving Tanglepaw alone.

She sighed as she passed over to the moss-ball and scooped it up with her claws. She placed the ball in front of the nursery before sitting down in an empty spot of camp.

Was that really what her own Clan thought of her? Just a sick apprentice holding on?

Chapter eleven

okay okay. so recently I haven't been very fond of how the story is turning out but I'll still continue it I guess. once this is done I might remake it, but for now I'll just go with the flow.

and secondly, if you have any ideas for new books please comment them here! I want to start writing more now.

but anyways, on with the show!

...

The rest of the day had gone quietly. She hadn't gotten called for any patrols due to her sleeping in, none of the cats seemed to want to talk to her and even worse, Redkit had started giving Tanglepaw glares as if she'd done something.

The only good news is that the warm air melted some of the snow keeping hold in this extended leaf-bare.

I guess it's time to go to bed. Tanglepaw thought, rolling her eyes at the thought, she hadn't done anything the whole day to help her Clan! What type of warrior was she?

But hesitantly, she gave in to her thoughts and padded to the apprentices' moss area. Breezepaw was sleeping beside his new "best friend" Smokepaw. The two had been inseparable after the smoky furred she-cat had recovered from Greencough only a few days before.

Sagepaw wasn't there yet which was odd for her sister. Her littermate was usually one of the first in the bedding each night. Where was she now?
Don't worry she's probably on the last border patrol. Tanglepaw thought to herself before laying down in the bedding a few mouse lengths away from the annoying Snowpaw.

"Hey Tanglepaw." Snowpaw poked her with his tail. "Hey? Tanglepaw? Tanglepaw?"

"What do you want Snowpaw?" Tanglepaw asked, looking up at the white tom.

"How's that cough going?" Snowpaw asked, flashing Tanglepaw a playful look.

What in the name of StarClan is he doing? Tanglepaw thought to herself. "What do you mean?" She asked.

"You know like the "cough cough"? I've heard you'll have to become the stinky old medicine cat now." Snowpaw giggled after he had said the word "stinky" as if he were a kit again.

Tanglepaw raised an eyebrow and playfully rolled her eyes "Don't worry I won't be the *stinky* old medicine cat." She mewed, empathizing the word stinky.

"Good," Snowpaw giggled "You're going to be a great warrior I just know it. We don't want to waste your amazing skills."

Tanglepaw looked up at Snowpaw *Was that a compliment?* She asked herself "Uhh thanks...?"

Snowpaw nodded "No problem," he now whispered "Now get some sleep. Maybe tomorrow you'll actually do something for your Clan." He giggled once more, sticking out his tongue.

"Shut up Snowpaw." Tanglepaw replied, rolling her eyes once more. And as slowly as the day went by, she fell asleep. Haunted by the memory of memories themselves.

••••

GAHAHAHAHAHHA IDEK WHAT IM WRITING BUT I CAN TELL TWO SHIPS COMING ALONG CANT YOU

SNOWXTANGLE OR REDXTANGLE OMFG THEY'RE BORH ADORABLE

but anyways, sorry it's so short... hopefully my chapters in the future will be longer.

Chapter twelve

Tanglepaw woke the next morning with a jump. She had been greeted by that falling sensation at the end of sleep, making her wake up confused.

The rest of the apprentices were still sleeping around her. Snowpaw was splayed out, his snoring louder than his body language, Smokepaw and Breezepaw slept side by side as all best friends would, but Sagepaw was still no where to be seen.

Is it even dawn yet? Maybe Sagepaw woke up early to go onto the dawn patrol? Tanglepaw thought, looking around herself.

Something told Tanglepaw it wasn't even dawn yet. Most cats slept in their beddings and the sun hadn't climbed over the horizon yet. Maybe Sagepaw had just gone hunting out early?

Tanglepaw stood up and shook out her fur. Moss flew in all directions but mostly hitting Snowpaw beside her.

"Wha-?" Snowpaw blinked his amber eyes open and looked up at Tanglepaw "Why'd you wake me up?"

"I didn't mean to," Tanglepaw replied, shrugging her shoulders "Sorry."

"Where are you going so early?" Snowpaw asked, more awake than a few moments before.

"I'm just going hunting to meet up with Sagepaw. I don't know why but I didn't see her last night or this morning." Tanglepaw quickly explained, feeling a little stupid afterwards. *I don't even know where my sister is. My own sister.*

Snowpaw nodded "How about I come with you? We have some time until dawn comes."

"Uhh okay." Tanglepaw mewed "Then let's go."

Snowpaw got up and shook out his fur as well, taking notice unlike Tanglepaw as he shook. He made sure not to wake any other cats.

Snowpaw nodded to her and the two white cats set off, veering side to side to avoid the cats in their path.

Tanglepaw exited camp first, looking from left to right for Sagepaw. Where could she be?

"Maybe she went to the lake?" Snowpaw suggested "Maybe she wanted to look across the lake and she fell asleep."

"Hopefully," Tanglepaw mewed "Let's go check."

The lake! I never would've thought of that. She thought, looking to Snowpaw. Maybe it was a good thing he came.

The two cats began jogging towards the lake at a leisurely pace. After a bit of running, Tanglepaw had to stop. Her lungs had started to hurt so she began a walking pace, trying to breathe normally again.

"Are you okay?" Snowpaw slowed down with her, he paused before continuing "It's your lungs again isn't it?"

Tanglepaw nodded, realizing just now that the whole Clan knew about her easily hurt lungs and her cough. Did they all also know that she might have to become a medicine cat?

She pushed her thoughts away as the two apprentices began nearing the lake "Okay how about I look over there," Tanglepaw pointed with her tail to RiverClan territory "And you look the other way."

Snowpaw seemed to hesitate for only a moment before nodding "Okay." He mewed before padding in the other direction "We'll meet here in a few moments alright?" He asked, looking back.

"Yes Snowpaw," Tanglepaw playfully stuck out her tongue "Since when did you care?"

Snowpaw rolled his eyes in return, with a happy look on his face

"You're still a rabbit-brain."

"And you're still ignorant." Tanglepaw gave him a funny look before she turned around and began padding towards RiverClan territory.

Her thoughts began racing. *Where's Sagepaw? Is she okay? Did she fall into the lake? Oh my StarClan! What if she fell in?*

And her walk began to turn into a jog, then a run, then a sprint. Her heart beating faster than a bird's wing in flight.

But once she had reached the border, there was no Sagepaw.

Tanglepaw was terrified. What happened to Sagepaw? Hopefully Snowpaw had found her.

It was silent for a few moments as she looked out onto the lake, wondering where her sister had gone to.

A swish of the bushes made her jump "Snowpaw if this is a joke it isn't funny." Tanglepaw hissed, looking around herself.

"Snowpaw?" A voice asked from the bushes, which Tanglepaw now realized was in RiverClan's territory "I'm surely not that arrogant tom."

"Then who are you? Show yourself." Tanglepaw demanded, narrowing her eyes.

"You're scared. I can smell it." A mocking laugh came from the bush. *Hare-dung*! "Shut up I'm not scared of anything!"

"Sure sure whatever." The voice meowed before exiting the bush. It was an apprentice like herself but he was huge.

Tanglepaw instantly remembered Sparkpaw telling her about Mossypaw at the gathering a while ago. This was him. It must've been.

"I heard you talking about Sagepaw." Mossypaw mewed, looking at Tanglepaw directly in the eyes "I know where she is."

"You do?" Tanglepaw took a step towards him "Where is she?"

"She's at camp." Mossypaw shrugged.

"No she's not. She wasn't there the whole night." Tanglepaw argued "I don't have time for liars like you. Goodbye Mossypaw." She spun on her heels and began walking back, deeper into her territory.

"Wait!" Mossypaw hissed, and Tanglepaw turned around "I am no liar. She is at camp. But not your camp. Sagepaw is in RiverClan's camp."

"What?" Tanglepaw gasped, looking at Mossypaw bewildered by his response "What do you mean?"

...

HEY HAHA WHOOPS IDK WHERE IM GOING WITH THIS BUT OH WELL.

Haha I tried to make this chapter a bit longer but it didn't really work out.

what do you think is going to happen? comment please I'd love to hear what you'd think !

Chapter thirteen

HEY GUYS PLEASE READ
okay so I'm doing a Q&A (question and answer) with whoever reads this! you can comment as many questions as you want and then I'll answer them in the next chapter! it can be about anything really. myself, the story, my social media accounts. anything!
get guessing! haha

...

"What I mean is, Sagepaw is at RiverClan camp right now cleaning the elders' bedding." Mossypaw gave out a small laugh, before turning serious again.

"You kidnapped her? Why would you do that?" Tanglepaw cried, slamming a white paw onto the ground "Give her back now."

"Ha like we would. And we didn't kidnap her," Mossypaw paused, giving Tanglepaw a matter-of-fact look "She went to RiverClan on her own."

"Like she would." Tanglepaw snorted, rolling her eyes "She loves WindClan."

Mossypaw looked up at the almost blue sky above his head "Believe what you want but patrols will be here soon. I'm leaving. Bye.. Wait what's your name anyway?"

"Oh yeah I'm totally Firestar." Tanglepaw sarcastically meowed, rolling her eyes as she remembered the ThunderClan leader she had heard about when she was a kit.

"Fine don't tell me." Mossypaw sassily meowed "I'm leaving."

Tanglepaw let out a hiss of frustration before turning the other way and sprinting along the riverside, her blood pumping and her lungs

hurting.
She pushed down the pain before sprinting on even harder.

"Tanglepaw what's wrong?" Snowpaw asked as she began to near him. Of course, he didn't have Sagepaw with him.

"RiverClan kidnapped Sagepaw!" Tanglepaw cried, her eyes spreading wide "We need to tell Graystar!"

"Woah woah wait. How do you know they kidnapped her?" Snowpaw asked calmly.

"I met with Mossypaw on the border and he told me." Tanglepaw began breathing hard, the run had began catching up to her.

"And you'll believe that cocky tom?" Snowpaw snorted, rolling his deep amber eyes.

"Uh yeah. Where else would Sagepaw be?" Tanglepaw asked, remembering how Mossypaw had called Snowpaw a cocky tom as well. "Oh and by the way he called you cocky."

"He did?" Snowpaw paused, narrowing his eyes just slightly "We need to tell Graystar about Sagepaw."

Tanglepaw nodded "Let's go."

The two cats began sprinting back to camp, stretching their long legs and barely setting a whole paw on the ground.
She held back the burning sensation in her chest and sprinted onward. Her health at this moment wasn't as important as saving her sister. Her health could be fixed. If Sagepaw was gone, well, that couldn't be fixed that easily.

As camp began coming into view, the dawn patrol cast the apprentices a bewildered look.

Silverblaze, who was at the head of the patrol called out to the two "There you are Snowpaw!" she called to her apprentice "Where have you been?"

Tanglepaw expected Snowpaw to stop and answer his mentor but

he ran on, with Tanglepaw at his side.

The two apprentices bursted into camp and ran up Tallrock, earning themselves many curious glares from Clanmates.

"Graystar?" Tanglepaw breathed, her throat dry and hurting "Are you there?"

"What is it Tanglepaw?" Graystar turned around, his dark gray pelt had hidden him in the darkness of his den.

"We believe that RiverClan has gotten Sagepaw." Snowpaw explained quickly "She wasn't here last night or this morning."

Graystar just let out a small laugh "You can't be sure about that unless you've talked to RiverClan themselves."

"But I did." Tanglepaw began explaining her tale about leaving the camp then meeting Mossypaw and him telling her the shocking truth "I think it's real."

"Hmm. I still can't be sure." Graystar murmured "RiverClan apprentices sometimes don't tell the truth. Especially that young Mossypaw."

Tanglepaw crooked her head to the side, he knew about Mossypaw?

"But I will believe you. Once the dawn patrol comes back I will send Rabbitfoot with a warrior and some apprentices. You and Snowpaw can go."

Tanglepaw and Snowpaw caught each other's gazes. Snowpaw was excited about going into RiverClan's camp, while Tanglepaw, she wondered if they'd be at the border before something happened to her sister.
Tanglepaw spent all the time waiting pacing around camp, thinking of endless possibilities to what had happened. Where was her sister? Was she really in RiverClan? Had she really chose to switch Clans?

But once the dawn patrol finally came back, Tanglepaw rushed up to Tallrock, her paws itching to leave.

But the patrol looked frightened. Their tails all stuck up and were bushed like a squirrel's tail. Their fur lay nothing like flat on their backs and the black middle of their eyes were small, though their full eyes were spread out open.

"Graystar!" Silverblaze's voice yelled at the head of the patrol.

"Oh good you're ba-" Graystar exited the den until he saw the scared patrol. He had stopped in his tracks "What happened?"

"It's Sagepaw! RiverClan has captured her! We saw her on a patrol and she was all cut up! They must've done something to her." Smokepaw yelled from the back, her snobby voice now sounded terrified.

Mossypaw wasn't lying... Tanglepaw thought, shocked.

Graystar immediately turned to Tanglepaw, his eyes furious in a green frenzy. What had she done?

"I'll send a patrol to get her." Graystar never took his eyes off of her "Foxgaze, Falconheart, Heatherfang, Snowpaw and Breezepaw you go. If they do not agree, get an apprentice to send me over."

"What about me?" Tanglepaw asked out loud, although she hadn't meant to "You said I could go!"

"But then I changed my mind." Graystar paused, seeming calmer now "But I do have a few words for you. Meeting over! Patrol you go right away."

The patrol nodded and padded in the direction of the moor. Tanglepaw caught Snowpaw's gaze and he shrugged and mouthed "Sorry." It was nice of him. But after this whole Sagepaw thing he'd be rude again. Right?

"I wanted to go!" Redkit squeaked, running up to Tanglepaw. Obviously he had gotten over not talking to her "I should've been able to."

"Not right now Redkit," Graystar said sweetly to the cute kit "I have to speak with Tanglepaw."

"Oh okay. Bye Tanglepaw!" Redkit happily turned around and began skipping towards the nursery.

Graystar led Tanglepaw towards the meeting hollow. The last time she'd been there was when she was a kit and she had been getting moss for Rabbitfoot. She remembered getting in trouble by Graystar.

Thinking about Graystar, Tanglepaw wondered what he wanted. She soon found out.

"Why didn't you tell me they were hurting Sagepaw?" Graystar now looked furious once more which scared Tanglepaw.

"I didn't know! Mossypaw said she was changing bedding!" She defended herself, her voice louder than it should've been.

"And why would you believe him? He's a stupid RiverClan tom! I expected more of you." Graystar shook his head.
Suddenly, Tanglepaw felt anger bubble up inside her "How was I supposed to know? I can't tell if cats are lying! I'm just an apprentice. You should've known! You are our *leader*." She empathized the word leader as she yelled.

"But you're lightning and I'm just a tree!" Graystar yelled back, squishing his eyebrow muscles down "You should've known better! You're better than that Tanglepaw. Now go." Graystar calmed down by the last sentence.

Tanglepaw opened her mouth to speak but didn't dare fight with her leader again. His angry side looked like he was going to claw her to shreds. She never wanted to see that side of him again. Instead of arguing she spun on her heels and padded out of the Meeting Hollow, her tail tip twitching behind her.

"He was tough on you eh?" Rabbitfoot asked, scaring Tanglepaw.

"Rabbitfoot? Where are you?" She asked, looking all around herself, where was Rabbitfoot?

A harsh swish of the bushes made her jump again. Rabbitfoot exited out of a bush just outside the Meeting Hollow. He must've been

eavesdropping on them.

"Uhh yeah.. How much did you hear?" Tanglepaw asked, looking at her paws.

"I saw enough to know that he referred to himself as a tree." Rabbitfoot let out a short laugh before turning calm once more "And I have something to tell you."

"Someone again?" Tanglepaw asked "Are you going to get mad at me?"

"Far from it." Rabbitfoot replied, nodding "Let's go into the medicine cat den."

Tanglepaw nodded and followed the medicine cat into the medicine cat den. She wondered what he was going to say.

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HEY GUYS DONT FORGET TO ASK QUESTIONS HAHA THANKS

Chapter fourteen

Rabbitfoot turned around in his den and faced Tanglepaw, his eyes a little crossed and his tail folded neatly over his paws.

"What is it?" Tanglepaw asked, tilting her head to the side.

"Well..." Rabbitfoot hesitated, looking down at his paws "I'm not sure if I should tell you yet. I need a sign from StarClan."

"Why would you need that?" Tanglepaw asked, suddenly hearing paw steps near the camp entrance "Sagepaw! Can you please tell me this later? I need to see if they have my sister."

Rabbitfoot sighed, nodding "Go."
Tanglepaw gave him a thankful look before bounding out of the medicine cat den, and seeing only a young apprentice in the camp. It was Snowpaw.

"Graystar!" Snowpaw yowled, terror in his eyes.

"Are you okay?" Tanglepaw ran up to the tom and began inspecting him. His white fur had been drenched in blood "You're covered in blood!"

"I'm fine really. It's not mine." Snowpaw meowed, nodding quickly before Graystar exited the Meeting Hollow, somehow knowing exactly what happened before Snowpaw even explained it.

"Okay take Rustlestep, Thymeclaw, Tanglepaw, Grasspelt, Smallfoot, Sorrelfall, Featherfall and Smokepaw." Graystar announced, watching as his Clan made the patrol.

My first battle! Tanglepaw thought, excited yet terrified.

"Wait..?" Smokepaw yelled on top of the crowd "Why isn't Graystar coming."

"Don't question the leader," Rustlestep replied "He knows what he's

doing."
Smokepaw just rolled her eyes and muttered something to herself.

"Okay let's go." Snowpaw meowed at the head of the patrol, leading the cats out of camp.

It seemed odd, an apprentice leading the whole patrol. But no cat questioned it. The cats began running out of camp, wanting desperately to help their Clanmates.

Tanglepaw began falling behind, she couldn't run for as long as these cats, let alone how would she fight alongside them?

But the patrol had a stop on the hill above the battle. Tanglepaw peered down. It looked gruesome.

"Okay this is what I'm thinking," Sorrelfall stepped forward, making a map of the battle in her claw marks "So we can split into three groups," Tanglepaw watched as she drew the three groups into the dense ground "The first one will attack it head on. When the RiverClan cats try to flee, we'll have a patrol sneaking up behind them. And the third will wait and finish them off. Agreed?"

The whole patrol nodded before Grasspelt began putting the cats quickly into three groups. "Thymeclaw, Smokepaw and myself will be in the first group." She paused as she heard a bloodcurdling scream behind her. Hopefully it wasn't from her Clan "The second group will be Rustlestep, Tanglepaw and Featherfall. And the third group will be Snowpaw, Smallfoot and Sorrelfall."

The cats nodded before separating into their three groups.

The first group went first and gave out fearsome battle cries as they charged down the moor.

"C'mon we need to hurry." Featherfall meowed and led the three cats towards the RiverClan border.

Through the tall grass, Tanglepaw could see at small moments the battle. She saw Heatherfang battling a huge RiverClan tom, but speed had won this time, Heatherfang pinned the tom down before seeing the patrol in the bushes. He gave a curt nod and held the

warrior in place like a leaf on a windy day, making sure it wouldn't flee away.

Tanglepaw also saw Breezepaw, her brother, battling against Mossypaw. She couldn't see much but the last thing she saw before the grass became too tall and thick was Breezepaw on the ground, and Mossypaw's bloody muzzle above him.

Oh StarClan no! Tanglepaw thought, her eyes spreading open.

"Okay we're here," Featherfall meowed, and just on cue to Sorrelfall's plan, the RiverClan cats began to flee to their border.

Tanglepaw jumped out of the bushes with her patrol and she charged at the cats.

At first she didn't know where to go, she stood there for a few moments just trying to figure out what to do.

She looked back towards her brother, he was still under Mossypaw's grand weight.

Tanglepaw narrowed her eyes before charging at the cocky RiverClan tom and bowling him over.

The two began in a frenzy, rolling over and over and clawing at whatever they could catch. And due to Mossypaw's weight, she was found under him, his teeth bared open in a snarl and his claws unsheathed.

"Well well well if it isn't *Firestar*?" Mossypaw added extra sarcasm on the last word "Looks like you're in a bit of trouble."

"Just make your leader give us back Sagepaw and this'll all be over!" Tanglepaw hissed, narrowing her eyes once more.

Mossypaw's grip tightened on Tanglepaw, making her yowl in pain "I will never obey a WindClan runt." He snarled furiously.

"Let me go!" Tanglepaw began thrashing under his weight hoping she would be able to get free but no such luck, she was locked under him.

Mossypaw just laughed, tightening his grip once more.

Tanglepaw felt the blood ooze out of her shoulders as he tightened his grip "You're breaking the warrior code!" She yowled, but it was true. "A true warrior knows when to give mercy towards another cat!"

Mossypaw began to look even more furious than before. He looked like he was about to kill her. His grip tightened before he flung her across the clearing with all his strength.

Tanglepaw fell to the ground with a hard thump.

For moments, her whole body felt numb as the wind had taken all of the breath from her body.

"Tanglepaw?" Snowpaw bent over to look at her, his eyes curious yet scared "Are you okay?"

At first, she couldn't speak. She felt too tired to speak. At the moment, she just wanted to curl up into her nest and sleep forever. She ignored the thought "I-I'm fine." Tanglepaw stammered, slowly regaining her strength as she pulled herself to her paws.

"Your shoulders!" Snowpaw exclaimed "Who did that?"

"Mossypaw. He tightening his grip so hard." Tanglepaw had to move her wounded shoulders as the burning pain came back to her.

She looked around herself, obviously the third patrol had arrived and the cats were brawling a fox length away, RiverClan was clearly outnumbered.
"RiverClan retreat!" The large cat who Tanglepaw had remembered Heatherfang beat before yowled and RiverClan cats began streaming out of the clearing and into their own territory.

"What about Sagepaw?" Grasspelt called after them.

"Come back here tomorrow at sunhigh with your medicine cat and one warrior or apprentice of your choice." The tom meowed back "We'll settle it then."

"But we won!" Smokepaw yowled in anger before stomping around the clearing like a small kit.

"Stop acting like a kit," Foxgaze snapped "Let's head back to camp." The cats in the clearing murmured in agreement before they set off.

"Did you see my back-slash?" Breezepaw and Smokepaw were talking behind her excitedly "I clawed that RiverClan cat to shreds! They better give back my littermate soon or they'll see more of me!" Breezepaw stuck out his chest proudly.

Tanglepaw just silently sighed before padding forward on her own, her shoulders already sore.

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HOW DID YOU LIKE THE CHAPTER AYYYYE

okay now for the Q&A answers:
questions you guys commented:
How is life?
Good good except that I cut my finger really badly while cutting bread the other day.
Do these characters relate to you in any way?
Well, I like to think that Sagepaw would be like my older sister and then I'd be Tanglepaw. I think we have their relationship (especially during Sagepaw's snobby medicine cat phase). Also, I think that Mossypaw is exactly like this guy in my classes. Haha they're like so alike it's kinda scary.
Do you ship RedXTangle or SnowXTangle?
Personally, I liked RedXTangle more but SnowXTangle will always have my heart.

Chapter fifteen

THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR 600+ views this is unreal like what? THANK YOU SO MUCH!!!

...

"Why can't I go to the border? It's my sister." Tanglepaw complained as Rabbitfoot applied new cobwebs to her shoulders.

"Because your shoulders are wounded and a long trek like that could damage them more or infect them." Rabbitfoot replied, rolling his eyes calmly.

"Ugh fine." Tanglepaw sighed, sitting down in her bedding "But who's going anyway?"

"Grasspelt, Smokepaw and myself." Rabbitfoot meowed, looking content of himself.

"But Smokepaw has wounds! She was in the battle too!" Tanglepaw argued, her voice higher than before.

"You have deep marks in your shoulders. She just has a few minor scratches and a cut ear. Now stop acting like a kit and *behave* yourself." Rabbitfoot replied, before both of the cats heard rustling in the entrance.

Tanglepaw's mother, Willowflight came bursting into the medicine cat den and raced over to Tanglepaw, where she inspected every last inch of her.

"Will she be okay?" Willowflight asked, a scared look in her eyes.

"No she'll die." Rabbitfoot sarcastically said, earning himself a laugh from Tanglepaw. When Willowflight hadn't found it funny he continued in a more serious voice "Um yes she'll be up and running again in just a few days."

Willowflight nodded before turning back to her kit "Don't worry," she softly mewed "Breezepaw only has a few scratches around his nose. Nothing much." She paused, her voice a little more cold now "And we *will* get Sagepaw back."

Tanglepaw just looked up and nodded "Thanks Willowflight."

"I love you and your littermates so much. You're growing into fine warriors." Willowflight licked her kit between the eyes before turning around and making her way out of the den. Tanglepaw heard the shallow swish of the long grass draped on the wall as her mother left.

"I have to leave now," Rabbitfoot meowed, packing up a few herbs "And don't even think about sneaking out. I'm having Featherfall watch you."

Oh great. Tanglepaw thought *Featherfall. The last thing I wanted.* Rabbitfoot left the den while Featherfall entered. She looked at the apprentice and nodded her head "Bored are you?" she asked, twitching one of her whiskers.

"Very." Tanglepaw meowed, pausing before replying "Can I go to the dirtplace? I really need to."

The pretty silver she-cat hesitated before reluctantly nodding "But if you aren't back as soon as possible then I'm going to look for you."

Tanglepaw bowed her head "That's fair." She got out of her bedding and shook out her fur, discarding moss in all directions.

As Tanglepaw left the den, she rolled her eyes "Why do I have to be watched like a small kit now? My shoulders aren't even that bad." She muttered, turning towards dirtplace.

"What's that Tanglepaw?" Redkit asked as Tanglepaw spun on her heels to meet him. He did not have to look up as much anymore. He had grown so much lately it looked unusual to see the bigger Redkit. He must've been around four or five moons old already.

"Oh nothing," Tanglepaw sweetly purred "Why don't you play with the other kits?"

"Those cats?" Redkit yawned "They're boring."

Tanglepaw let out a *mrrow* of laughter "Oh really now? And how's that?"

"They never want to do anything! They just play mossball or play fight." Redkit replied.

"What do you want to do?"

"I want to explore!"

Tanglepaw paused, tilting her head before a gleam in her eyes marked the point of getting an idea "Come Redkit. Let's go to the dirtplace."

"But it smells disgusting! Especially after Rustlestep was done with it." Redkit stuck out his tongue in disgust.

"But don't you have to go?" Tanglepaw asked, giving him a wink. Hopefully he'd catch on.

And he did "Oh yeah. Cool lets go."
Tanglepaw gently pushed Redkit into the dirtplace with her white bushy tail.

"Okay. There's a small exit over there." Redkit mewed, pointing with his tail towards the wall of rocks and tall grass. A small opening lay near the bottom, just about enough size to fit Tanglepaw through, but not quite a whole warrior.

"How did you know that?" Tanglepaw asked, slightly amazed.

"My mother Birdflight showed Berrykit and I incase of an emergency. She then told us if it wasn't an emergency and she caught us we'd be in big trouble," Redkit paused, shrugging "And that's why she won't catch us."

Tanglepaw nodded before bounding up towards the hole "You go first." She mewed to Redkit.

Redkit readied his haunches before jumping up, landing on the

boulder easily. She watched as he jumped over the other side safely.

"Okay I'm good." Redkit called through the wall.

Now it was Tanglepaw's turn. She managed the squeeze her way through the hole before falling onto the ground with an oomph, her shoulders feeling a small pain but she managed to get through and shrugged it off.

Without a word, Tanglepaw led the way towards RiverClan border. She was going to see her sister.

"I'm tired can we go back?" Redkit complained, pretending to limp "Look I'm limping!"

"No you aren't and we're almost there." Tanglepaw replied, looking forward.
And there was the border. At the very edge sat Rabbitfoot, Grasspelt and Smokepaw in that order all proper and well groomed. Well except for Smokepaw, not even the most sandpaper of tongues could tame her smoky fur.

"Come on." Tanglepaw whispered, calling Redkit over to her "And be *quiet*."

Redkit blinked his eyes, understanding before the two cats crept their way into some bushes near the border and watched the scene.

"When will they get here?" Smokepaw asked, looking up at Grasspelt.

"Soon. We came a little early anyways." Grasspelt replied, and as she finished speaking the RiverClan cats came into view above the horizon.

Tanglepaw squinted to see who was on the patrol. She saw the huge tom who Heatherfang had beat in the battle at the front. He must've been the deputy of RiverClan. Beside him was a pretty and petite she-cat apprentice. Her copper fur glowing in the sun-high light. And then their medicine cat whom Tanglepaw didn't know the name of. But where was Sagepaw? She wasn't with them.

"Greetings Webtail," Rabbitfoot meowed to the other medicine cat "How have the herbs been doing?"

"Good thank you." Webtail hastily replied.

"Where's Sagepaw?" Grasspelt demanded, continuing in a more sarcastic state "I never knew the all great and mighty, Fishbreath, deputy with RiverClan didn't keep his deals."
Redkit almost laughed at the deputy's foul name but stopped himself, as it'd make noise and therefore; the cats would know they were watching them.

"She's coming," Fishbreath scoffed "Mossyfoot will bring her shortly."

"Mossyfoot?" Smokepaw stopped before answering her own question "Oh Mossypaw."

"Yeah *Oh Mossypaw*"Fishbreath mocked, earning himself a laugh from Webtail. The copper apprentice, on the other hand, stayed quiet.

"How come you had to bring her separately?" Rabbitfoot asked, looking more curious than offended by their tongues and language.

"She had to quickly talk to the leader before she came. And that quickly wasn't quick. We decided to leave without her to make it here by sun-high incase you thought we were lying because we were running late." The copper apprentice said in a friendly voice, her perfect whiskers twitching.

"Thank you Scalepaw." Fishbreath nodded.

"A scale?" Smokepaw said out loud "What in the name of StarClan is a scale?"

"Fishes have scales and when I was born, my father caught this huge fish with copper scales and I'm copper so I got named after the fish." Scalepaw meowed in a matter-of-fact voice.

The three WindClan cats just nodded, still confused of what a scale was.

"Look Sagepaw is coming." Redkit whispered, pointing towards the horizon.

It seemed as though the other WindClan cats had noticed too as their attention had been turned towards the apprentice walking towards the border.
Tanglepaw looked and saw Mossypa-er-foot walking with Sagepaw at his side.
But Sagepaw didn't look like she used to.

No she was far different.

•••

Sorry that this chapter was a bit rushed haha

Chapter sixteen

Sagepaw began stumbling across the open field, one paw bloodied and limp, the other three stained with blood. Her claws stuck out, a few were snapped and chipped. Her eyes looked tired, as if she was about to fall asleep and her once always nicely groomed white and golden pelt was now brushed in all different directions, and stained with many different colours.

What had happened to Sagepaw?
Tanglepaw couldn't take it, she bursted from the bushes and ran up to her sister, fear running through her.

"Sagepaw! Are you okay?" Tanglepaw asked, earning herself shocked glances from her Clanmates.

Sagepaw didn't reply, she just kept on limping forward. She didn't even look towards her sister.

"Tanglepaw what are you doing here?" Rabbitfoot demanded, his eyebrows furrowed.

"I'm sorry Rabbitfoot," Tanglepaw padded over to the medicine cat and bowed her head "I just needed to see my sister. I needed to."

"But you didn't listen to my orders," Rabbitfoot paused as he heard rustling from the bushes. Redkit fell out and onto the grassy floor with a thump "And you brought a kit with you. You didn't just break my orders. You broke the warrior code."

Tanglepaw watched Rabbitfoot, speechless.

"Actually I came on my own," Redkit mewed, saving Tanglepaw from a harsher punishment "I followed her here. It was my fault."

"Can you please get your Clan in order Grasspelt?" Fishbreath said, annoyed.

"Of course." Grasspelt turned to Tanglepaw and Redkit "Stay near

Rabbitfoot. We'll talk later."

The two younger cats just nodded and stayed by Rabbitfoot.

"Here," Mossyfoot pushed Sagepaw towards the WindClan cats "She's useless to us now."

"What did you do to her?" Grasspelt asked, her eyes wide.

"We made her do stuff around the camp before dogs attacked us," Scalepaw explained, making herself surprisingly closer to Mossyfoot as she went on "They saw Sagepaw first so..." She neared Mossyfoot more out of fear "So they grabbed her. Luckily our warriors saved her before the dogs killed her."

"So be aware that there might be vicious dogs in your territory." Mossyfoot snorted before Scalepaw snuggled up to him. How could that she-cat even stand him?

"Well," Grasspelt started, not taking her eyes off of Sagepaw "Thank you for saving her life and also we thank you for telling us about the dogs. We should be leaving now."

"Alright. Goodbye." Webtail meowed, surprisingly nicer now.

"We'll see you tonight at the gathering?" Fishbreath asked.

"Of course." Grasspelt nodded in return before the WindClan cats set off.
"I need to help Sagepaw and Grasspelt." Rabbitfoot told the younger cats "I'll talk to you two when we get back." And with that, Rabbitfoot padded over to Sagepaw to help stabilize her walking.

Tanglepaw nodded before letting out a sigh "What's wrong?" Redkit asked.

"I wanted Sagepaw back but not like that. Not all bloodied and scarred." Tanglepaw just shook her head "But at least she's back."

"No no that's a good reason." Redkit mewed "I wouldn't want Berrykit all bloodied up."

"What would you know," Tanglepaw scoffed "It's not even happening to you. Nothing's happening to you! And plus, you're just a kit. You wouldn't understand."

"I understand more than you think." Redkit muttered, feeling hurt.

"No you wouldn't!" Tanglepaw continued, suddenly over-dramatizing the whole thing "I've been pushed down my whole life because of a stupid little cough. I've been almost forced to become a medicine cat. My brother and sister didn't care about me. I used to be the runt of my own litter and now, my own sister that never cared about me is bloodied and hurt. And I would give the world for me to be in her place. But I know, she'd never do the same for me. And what's happened to you? Well that's just a plain old nothing. I'll meet you at camp." And with that, Tanglepaw ran ahead of the patrol, tears getting ready to stream from her eyes. She ignored the cats calling after her and she raced faster, the tears now soaking her white fur.

What could possibly happen next in her mistake of a life?

...

Tanglepaw's on her period lol XD totally kidding

Omg I'm sorry it's so short haha but what do you think of the story so far?

Chapter seventeen

I will be skipping a few days ahead. ^.^

...

A few days had passed since they had gotten Sagepaw back. Tanglepaw missed the gathering for leaving camp when she wasn't supposed to. Snowpaw had told her about the exciting gathering. RiverClan and WindClan barely spoke. Only a copper she-cat, Tanglepaw presumed it was Scalepaw, was talking to the other Clans. Snowpaw then began complaining that Mossyfoot had gotten his warrior name and Snowpaw hadn't.

"You'll get yours soon. Maybe even-" Tanglepaw got cut off from Graystar yowling a meeting for his Clan.

"Let's go." Snowpaw meowed, patting Tanglepaw's back with his tail.

Her shoulders had been horribly sore from the long trek. Just like Rabbitfoot said they would've been. *How come he always has to be right?* Tanglepaw thought as she got out of the apprentices' bedding.

Snowpaw and Tanglepaw made their way to Tallrock, looking up and waiting for Graystar to speak.

"It has come to my attention that two apprentices need to be made warriors. They haven't had a final assessment but they have been loyal apprentices for a little too long. Now Snowpaw and Smokepaw please step forward."

Tanglepaw and Snowpaw exchanged surprised yet happy glances before Snowpaw stepped forward.

Tanglepaw watched, she was as proud as if it were her up there? But why? Snowpaw wasn't her friend... Was he?

"Smokepaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code? Even at

the cost of your life?" Graystar asked the cocky she-cat.

"I do." She beamed. Tanglepaw could already tell when this was over Smokepaw would be boasting her warrior name.

"Then from this moment on you will be known as Smoketail. StarClan honours your motivation and determination." Graystar paused, looking at Snowpaw next "Snowpaw do you promise to uphold the warrior code, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do." Snowpaw's eyes shone like stars.

"Then from this moment on you will be known as Snowblaze. StarClan honours your intelligence and strength. We welcome you and Smoketail as full warriors of WindClan."

"Smoketail! Snowblaze! Smoketail! Snowblaze!" The Clan cheered for their new warriors. Every cat was obviously happy with Graystar's decision.

Snowblaze ran up to Tanglepaw "Look I'm Snowblaze!" He beamed.

"Awesome! I'm so proud of you!" Tanglepaw giggled, hitting him playfully with her paw.

"You are?" Snowblaze paused, looking surprised.

"Well yeah." Tanglepaw rolled her eyes "Why wouldn't I be?"

"I have one more announcement." Graystar called, and all the cats began padding back towards TallRock. "Two kits are six moons old and the other two are behind a half moon. I will still make all four kits apprentices. They grew up together and I plan for it to stay that way. Redkit, Berrykit, Splotchkit and Dapplekit please step forward."

The four kits exchanged shocked glances in front of the nursery before excitedly sitting themselves in front of TallRock. Shaking in their own pelts.

"Redkit, from this moment on until you receive your warrior name you will be known as Redpaw." Tanglepaw watched newly named

Redpaw. She had freaked out on him just a few days before and honestly, guilt prodded her ribs.
He and his littermate were the younger kits in the four. She thought he was lucky for being apprenticed early. "Mudheart," Graystar went on, looking for the brown tom in the crowd "You have shown yourself to be a honourable warrior. Please pass down all you know to young Redpaw."

Tanglepaw watched as Redpaw proudly greeted his new mentor before turning towards Tanglepaw and giving her a smug glare.

Look I'm an apprentice now. I'm not a stupid little kit She knew that was going through the younger tom's head.
She truly did feel sorry for saying what she had to Redpaw. But would she admit it? No. That would mean what she said was wrong and it wasn't.
Graystar continued, naming Berrykit, Splotchkit and Dapplekit.

Berrypaw had gotten Foxgaze as his mentor. Tanglepaw had a shard of pity for the small tom. Foxgaze surely did have a strong tongue.

Splotchpaw had gotten Sorrelfall. Sorrelfall was the most strategic cat in all of WindClan. Maybe even all the Clans! Splotchpaw, when she was done her training, would be a close second.

And finally, Dapplepaw had gotten Rustlestep as her mentor. Rustlestep was honoured and appreciated by all the Clans. He was definitely popular within the Clans for being fair like he was. Dapplepaw would do good with him.

"That is all." Graystar meowed and the Clan erupted in cheers once more.

"Snowblaze, Smoketail, Berrypaw, Redpaw, Splotchpaw, Dapplepaw!" All of WindClan cheered, happily greeting their new warriors and apprentices.

Tanglepaw saw a flash of silver in the corner of her eye, she turned to see Silverblaze running into the medicine cat den. Something seemed off with the lithe silver cat. What could it have been?

Tanglepaw shrugged it off as Snowpa- er Snowblaze ran up to her once more "I have to watch vigil now. See you tomorrow?"

"Yes Fishbreath." Tanglepaw mocked the RiverClan deputy's name. It was a pretty odd name she had to admit.
Snowblaze looked confused for a moment, before pretending to laugh along with Tanglepaw, but he obviously didn't understand.

"Snowblaze!" Foxgaze snapped "Go sit vigil!"

Snowblaze jumped in his fur before nodding "Yes Foxgaze." He flashed Tanglepaw a weird look before running off towards the camp exit.

"Looks like he likes you." Tanglepaw spun on her heels to see Dapplepaw and her amused brown eyes.

"What?" Tanglepaw let out a mocking laugh "We're not even friends."

Dapplepaw snorted "Yeah right. I can see it in how he acts towards you. His eyes are glowing so bright when he talks to you."

"I'm just an apprentice," Tanglepaw let out a laugh "Besides, I don't think he, the cocky and proud Snowblaze, would like any cat." Tanglepaw hesitated before continuing "Even if he did I thought he would like Featherfall or something like that."

"Featherfall? She's going with Smallfoot obviously. Just like how Breezepaw is going with Smoketail and how Sagepaw is going with Crowflight." Dapplepaw commented. Almost the whole Clan must've known that Sagepaw would moon over Crowlfight constantly.

"How do you know all of this?" Tanglepaw asked, tilting her head. Dapplepaw just shrugged her shoulders "I notice little things I guess."

"Dapplepaw! Get over here!" Rustlestep called to his apprentice "We're going to explore the territory!"

"Ooh yay!" Dapplepaw squealed before ditching Tanglepaw to go to the patrol "Bye Tanglepaw!" Dapplepaw called behind her before

they left camp.
Tanglepaw just watched her go. Was it true? Did Snowblaze like her?

But why her? She wasn't really a very likeable cat.

"Hey Tanglepaw," She got snapped out of her thoughts by a calling Rabbitfoot "Sagepaw's awake."

Tanglepaw immediately rushed towards the medicine cat den, excited to see her sister.

Once she entered the den, Willowflight, her father Sunstripe and Breezepaw were already crowded around Sagepaw.
Tanglepaw managed to squeeze her way through "Sagepaw?"

"Wha-?" Sagepaw murmured before erupting in yowls "Dogs dogs! Get away!" She began thrashing in her nest.

"Sagepaw Sagepaw calm down!" Tanglepaw gently patted her sister on the back "It's okay. You're safe in WindClan."

"WindClan?" Sagepaw paused, her breath slowing "Oh WindClan..."

"You're back," Willowflight let out a nervous laugh "Safe and sound at home my little Sage."

Sagepaw just slowly nodded her head then began to fall asleep again, her breathing slowed and rhythmical.

"You should go," Rabbitfoot meowed, entering the den "I need to replace her cobwebs plus she needs sleep."

"We have to leave so soon?" Willowflight looked at her kit pitifully "Can I just stay? Just me?"

Rabbitfoot took her question into consideration before reluctantly nodding "Fine but just you. The rest get out."

Sunstripe gently patted Tanglepaw and Breezepaw on the back, pushing them out of the den.

"I haven't talked to you since I was a kit," Breezepaw commented, facing his father "We've been fine thank you."

Sunstripe just rolled his eyes playfully "I've been busy. I need to work hard if I want to be deputy."

"You sounded like an apprentice in that sentence." Tanglepaw giggled, but it was true.

"Fine fine. But you'll sure be laughing when you call me Sunstar."

"But there already has been a Sunstar."

"No there hasn't."

"Yes there was."

"No."

"Yes."

"What Clan?"

"ThunderClan. Sparkpaw told me." Tanglepaw remembered her first and only gathering so clearly. Sparkpaw was her only friend from outside the Clans. Even if she was from ShadowClan. Sparkpaw also had a talent for remembering names, by now she probably knew every Clan cat that ever existed, well that was a hyperbole but she had to be close.

"But that was a long time ago." Sunstripe rolled his eyes once more. Maybe the eye rolling thing was his thing or something because he sure did do it a lot.

"Fine fine. All hail Sunstar." Breezepaw mocked before Tanglepaw and himself began giggling.

"Whatever." Sunstripe laughed along afterwards noticing the setting sun "We should get to sleep. See you two later."

Tanglepaw and Breezepaw nodded before separating from their father and making their way towards the apprentices' bedding area.

As she passed by crowds of her own Clanmates, she picked up a few words of what they were saying.

"Redpaw, Berrypaw, Dapplepaw and Splotchpaw sure will be getting back late."

"I'm so proud of Smoketail and Snowblaze."

"Our next warriors will be Willowflight's kits."

"I think that young Redpaw will make a fine warrior."

As Tanglepaw made her way to the bedding, it was empty.

She sat in her usual spot and began drifting into her memories.

She remembered being a new apprentice and having Smallfoot, Featherfall, Crowflight, Snowblaze, Smoketail and her littermates in the bedding. It was so packed! At least none of them got cold.

Then for the longest time it had just been Smoketail, Snowblaze and her and her littermates. Now for a whole two moons, it'd be her littermates and the four new apprentices. Stuffed once more in the tiny space.

She began thinking and thinking, until her thoughts began drifting her to sleep. She welcomed the dark wall that met her path. And drifted off into darkness.

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What's this? two chapters in one day?? YAS
I'm really into writing stuff for you guys idk I just like it way more now like I want to do it 24/7 now.
PLEASE COMMENT WHAT YOU THINK I LOVE COMMENTS!
haha byee

Chapter eighteen

Tanglepaw began stalking a rabbit, her eyes narrowed as she crept forward, trying not to step on the tall grass.

The rabbit suddenly raised its head and Tanglepaw ran towards it. The rabbit skidded off but Tanglepaw began following it. Her throat had a strong burning sensation as she began running farther but she pushed on, not letting her cough take her down. She pounced forward landing squarely on the rabbit's back. She quickly bit down on the large creature's neck. *Thank you StarClan for this wonderful food.* She thanked, closing her eyes.

"Nice catch!" Breezepaw ran up to his sister.

"Awesome! The Clan will love that rabbit." Darkwing padded up to her, looking pleased.

For the first time in a while pride soared from her white fur. Cats were proud of her. And she was proud of herself. For those few moments she felt like she could do anything.

"Well the extended leaf-bare is finally behind us. Hunting is way easier now." Tanglepaw mewed, shrugging her shoulders and feeling hot under her fur.

"We should get back." Darkwing meowed, looking at the rising sun "We've been out since dawn."

"Alright," Breezepaw nodded before turning to Tanglepaw "Do you need help?" He asked.

Tanglepaw just nodded, her mouth full of rabbit fur.

The three cats began setting off towards camp, as the sun also began warming their pelts as they got closer. Today would be a warm day.

As they reached camp, even in the open moor they could hear the

birds chirping to each other. Unlike ThunderClan, WindClan preferred not to eat the birds that calmed them in new-leaf. They didn't really like birds to eat anyway really.

Some warriors raised their heads to see Tanglepaw and Breezepaw carrying the big rabbit. Some came up to the two, casting them happy glares.

"Nice catch Breezepaw!" Tanglepaw heard Willowflight call.

"Good job Breezepaw!" Another voice said.

And it continued like that, the warriors saying Breezepaw had caught the rabbit.

After the two apprentices let the rabbit on the prey-heap, Tanglepaw expected Breezepaw to say she got it, but he let the warriors crowd around him, he even answered some of their questions!

"Don't worry," Darkwing placed her tail on Tanglepaw's back "A true warrior will catch prey without being praised. They'll do it for the sake of their Clan."

"But it's not fair that Breezepaw gets all the glory for what I did." Tanglepaw sighed, sitting down and watching her brother in the crowd of cats.

"I know I know it's hard but stay strong." Darkwing paused, trying to find the right word "Stay strong like lightning. This won't be the last time this happens. I know from experience."

"Lightning? But it's only there for a short time.. Yeah it can hurt cats but if there's no storm there's no lightning." Tanglepaw just shrugged before noticing Snowblaze alone with a rabbit at his paws "I have to go." She mewed, turning back toward Darkwing.

Darkwing looked over to Snowblaze before amusement glittered in her eyes "Oh I get it." She let out a *mrrow* of laughter before letting Tanglepaw go.
What's her problem? Snowblaze and I aren't even friends Tanglepaw just thought to herself, her paws bringing her over to Snowblaze.

"Hey." She mewed, stopping right in front of him, her white paws matching the rabbit's fur.

Snowblaze looked up, confused at first before a warm look took over his fluffy face "Oh hey," He paused, looking down at the rabbit before looking back up "Want to share?"

Tanglepaw just let out a small giggle "That's why I came." She took her place beside Snowblaze and began chewing on her half.

"So," Snowblaze sloppily said in between bites "What did you do today?"

Tanglepaw finished chewing one piece of her rabbit "Good good. I caught that rabbit there." She motioned with her tail towards the large rabbit on top of the prey-heap. It must've been the biggest rabbit there.

"You caught that?" Snowblaze stared in astonishment "That's huge! It's like the size of Berrypaw!" Snowblaze and Tanglepaw switched their views towards the young apprentice. He sure was the smallest out of the four. He was so tiny. Tanglepaw always thought he should've been called Tinykit instead of Berrykit.

"What did you do?" Tanglepaw asked, changing the subject and looking at the bigger cat.

Snowblaze, and his littermate Smoketail, had been warriors for around half a moon. Tanglepaw had to admit she missed the two cocky cats in their apprentice bedding but she would never say that out loud.

"I led my first patrol today!" Snowblaze excitedly said "Foxgaze, Silverblaze and Smallfoot were on it as well. I led two senior warriors! Foxgaze also kept complaining that I was too young to be leading. Smallfoot didn't seem to care about anything, and Silverblaze seemed very distant."

"That was a mouthful," Tanglepaw joked before continuing "That's great! I can't wait till I lead my first patrol, and have an apprentice, a mate, kits maybe and grow old in the Clan I love!"

Snowblaze just nodded and purred "You'll be a warrior soon enough."

"It's felt like I've been an apprentice forever! I can't wait to see what my warrior name will be." Tanglepaw began thinking of possible names.

"Maybe it'll be Tanglemouth because you talk so much." Snowblaze joked, earning himself a playful nudge from Tanglepaw.

"Or maybe it'll be something pretty like Tanglestream, Tanglefern or maybe even Tanglestar one day."

"I like Tanglemouth," Snowblaze gave her a weird face before mewing "Let's finish eating."

And the two cats began chowing down on the rest of the rabbit, staining their white muzzles a pinkish-red colour.

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AYYE SORRY IT TOOK 5EVER

Chapter nineteen

Tanglepaw padded around the camp nervously making laps of the open area. Her walking began speeding up as her nerves began rising.

This was the moment either Sagepaw could continue training, or she'd be made an apprentice after Tanglepaw and Breezepaw.

The two sisters had always dreamed of having their warrior name ceremony together, and that dream could be clawed away from them so easily.
Would Sagepaw be alright by now?
Sagepaw had been ahead of both of her littermates by a long-shot. The only thing she would do was train. And moon over Crowflight of course. But now, while she was gone her littermates had caught up to her. Would she be able to join them to become warriors?

A swish of the long grass made Tanglepaw turn, her heart racing. Willowflight exited the den first, she looked at Tanglepaw and nodded, not showing any emotion before turning around and looking into the den. And then came Sagepaw, who stumbled out of the den, her eyes concentrated on where she was padding forward.

"Sagepaw!" Tanglepaw raced towards her sister "You're okay!"

"Oh hey Tanglepaw." Sagepaw meowed, obviously concentrated a bit too much.

"Are you okay?" Tanglepaw asked, looking at Sagepaw's cobweb covered wounds.

"What? Oh... Yeah. Never been better." Sagepaw gave out a tiny laugh, soon fading into seriousness again.

"Tanglepaw can you please stop bothering your sister?" Willowflight snapped, before realizing how rude she sounded. But she didn't apologize which made Tanglepaw's neck fur rise.

"No she's not bothering me. I'm actually happy to see her again." Sagepaw gave her a happy smile.

"You are?" Tanglepaw looked taken aback before Sagepaw nodded. "That's great!"

As the two sisters began slowly padding around camp, they earned many curious and happy glares from their Clanmates. Tanglepaw listened on to what they were saying.

"Sagepaw!"

"You're okay!"

"We missed you Sagepaw!"

"I can't believe Sagepaw's back!"

"Hey Sagepaw!"

Tanglepaw and her sister just looked at each other, amusement glittering in their young eyes "Looks like they're happy to have you back." Tanglepaw giggled, before a crowd of WindClan cats surrounded Sagepaw and her sister, all asking questions and trying to get her attention.

Tanglepaw just rolled her eyes at the crowd *She's not a Clan leader. Plus, Sagepaw probably wants some space.* She thought bitterly before squeezing her way out of the crowd, and to the large camp around it.

"Don't like the crowds eh?" Tanglepaw turned around to see Redpaw with a smug look on his face. What had happened to him?

"Uhh no." Tanglepaw awkwardly replied.

Redpaw just laughed before continuing "Well you better start liking them."

"What?" Tanglepaw tilted her head to the side, bewildered by why the younger tom was laughing.

"I would tell you but that would wreck your whole life." Redpaw just rolled his eyes "Plus I would never want to hurt you knowing that you've been through so much. Unlike me." He mewed sarcastically.

"No tell me." Tanglepaw pressed, ignoring his sarcasm.

"Well I was overhearing a conversation with Rabbitfoot and Graystar--" Redpaw started but Tanglepaw cut him off.

"You were spying on them?" Tanglepaw asked "I need to tell them this."

"No I wasn't spying on them." Redpaw scowled "I was waiting for Rabbitfoot to finish talking to Graystar so I could ask him if I could get some herbs for him. But then I overheard what they had said."

"Fine fine. What did they say?" Tanglepaw asked, inching closer.

"Why would I want to tell you?" Redpaw teased "I'm just a useless kit remember?"

"For StarClan's sake I'm sorry okay?" Tanglepaw meowed, half lying "Can you please tell me?"

"No I don't believe you." Redpaw meowed "I'll only tell you when I believe that you're sorry."

Tanglepaw silently sighed before making up a foolish lie in her head before reciting it "I'm sorry for calling you a no-good kit. I'm sorry for snapping and I'm sorry for saying you haven't been through anything. I didn't mean for that to come out and I didn't mean it. I was just angry and sad and my emotions just spilled out on you and that isn't right. Can you please forgive me?"

Redpaw hesitated before reluctantly nodding "I'll tell you," The red tom looked zoned-out "But we need to go somewhere private."

Tanglepaw nodded "How about we go out of camp?"

Redpaw agreed before leading the older apprentice out of camp. Tanglepaw thought of arguing but she held her tongue. If she

wanted to hear what he had to say she will have to hold her tongue as best as she can.

For a small second, Sagepaw crossed her mind. Should she go back and talk to her sister again? Or could Sagepaw deal on her own for a bit? She pushed the thoughts out of her mind as her head began to hurt.

After moments of trekking through the tall grasses, Redpaw and Tanglepaw sat at a spot near the lake where the grass was its tallest.

"So where were we?" Redpaw thought before nodding to himself "Oh yeah. I was near the leader's den and they were talking about you." Redpaw checked for Tanglepaw's reaction before he continued "They were talking about some stupid lightning thing... I don't know."

"Lightning? Maybe they were saying 'Oh that Tanglepaw would be the first cat to be stuck by lightning in a storm.'" Tanglepaw mocked, giving herself a laugh at her own joke.

But Redpaw shook his head "I don't think so. They sounded serious."

Tanglepaw just rolled her eyes before continuing "I don't think it means anything. If it did, they'd tell me."

"But... but-" Redpaw started but Tanglepaw again cut him off.

"Just shrug it off will you? It didn't mean anything." Tanglepaw meowed harshly, instantly regretting what she'd said.

"Fine. I don't care if you get struck by lightning." Redpaw shrugged, looking wounded before turning away and running the opposite direction. His emotions had just snapped, like a strand of grass in leaf-fall.

Tanglepaw wanted to yowl after him. She wanted to even run, but her paws stayed still and for moments, it seemed like she lost her voice.

She had hurt Redpaw twice and now his problems were all her fault.

...

Whoop whoop sorry for the short chapter I'm just trying to speed things up until they become warriors haha
here's some RedXTangle drama for y'all XD

Chapter twenty

"We've passed! We passed our final assessment!" The three apprentices cheered, excitement in their fur.

"You're going to be warriors now," Thymeclaw purred, nuzzling up to Grainwhisker. Something odd had been between those two for a long time but Tanglepaw shrugged it off. "I'm so proud of you guys."

"I am too." Darkwing nodded, looking pleased with the apprentices.

"Let's head back to camp," Grainwhisker meowed "We need to tell Graystar that you've passed."

The three apprentices nodded, and skipped the way back to camp, chattering like birds.

"I'm so excited!" Sagepaw cheered, her wounds from a moon ago almost gone. Her attitude had also been replaced by her old lively one. But still, ever mention the word RiverClan or dogs around her and she'd break.

"Same here!" Breezepaw chirped "I can't wait to see the look on Smoketail's face."

"Smoketail? Why her?" Tanglepaw asked, tilting her head.

"Uhhh no reason. I just want to see how she'll react that we're catching up to her." Breezepaw awkwardly meowed, but something was up. Tanglepaw just didn't know what that was.

But luckily, Sagepaw changed the subject "I can't wait to see what my name will be, and who my first apprentice is, who my mate is and what my kits look like!"

"I was just saying that to Snowblaze the other day." Tanglepaw laughed although that had been around two moons back.

"Can you three please shut your mouths?" Grainwhisker asked,

twitching his ear.

"Sorry Grainwhsiker." The three apprentices said in unison, looking at their walking paws.

The rest of the trek back was in utter silence, but the vibe was full of excitement.

As Tanglepaw entered camp, she looked all around herself. A hunting patrol came back into camp, laden with prey. Silverblaze, the newest and only queen, was heavy and overdue with Rustlestep's kits, the four other apprentices chatted with each other, constantly being shushed by the warriors who were on the dawn patrol earlier this morning.

Everything was so peaceful. It was the perfect day to be made a warrior.
Tanglepaw watched as Grainwhisker, Thymeclaw and Darkwing made their way up Tallrock and into the leader's den, where you could only hear small murmurs.

The three apprentices watched the leader's den, all anxious to see Graystar reappear.

And eventually he did. Grainwhisker, Thymeclaw and Darkwing left the leader's den, casting their apprentices a happy look. Tanglepaw returned the gesture before looking back up.

And there came Graystar with a proud look on his face "All cats old enough to catch prey join beneath TallRock for a Clan meeting!"

Tanglepaw joined her brother and sister at the front of the crowd, too excited to sit still.

The rest of the cats in the Clan crowded around Tallrock. They obviously knew who's ceremony this would be.

"It has come to my attention that we have three apprentices whom are ready to become warriors." Graystar meowed, looking at their mentors.

"Grainwhisker, Thymeclaw and Darkwing. Do you think your

apprentices are ready to become warriors?"

The three warriors bowed their heads "Yes Graystar." They meowed at the same time.

Graystar nodded before turning back to his Clanmates "Therefore I will make these three apprentices warriors." Graystar paused, beckoning Breezepaw over to him with his tail "Breezepaw, do you promise to defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

Breezepaw stepped forward and nodded, shaking in his own fur "I do."

"Then from this moment on you will be known as Breezefoot. StarClan honours your courage and loyalty." Tanglepaw watched as newly named Breezefoot jumped up beside the leader and licked his shoulder fur.

Graystar turned to Sagepaw as Breezefoot went the opposite direction "Sagepaw do you promise to defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

Sagepaw this time stepped quietly forward, confidently waving her tail behind her as she beamed "I do."

"Then from this moment on you will be known as Sageclaw. StarClan honours your integrity and strength." Tanglepaw suddenly felt a knot in her stomach. Her ceremony was next. Nervousness started in her paws then quickly crept through her whole body, where she almost shook on the spot.
Graystar turned to Tanglepaw this time as Sageclaw jumped off of Tallrock, casting Tanglepaw an excited look as her sister passed her.

"Tanglepaw," Graystar's voice sounded smooth, almost as if he had recited this many times before "Do you promise to defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

Tanglepaw stepped forward, holding her head high while her tail twitched in nervousness "I do." She meowed, trying to sound as confident as she could.

"Then from this moment on, you will be known as Tangletuft.

StarClan honours your warm heart and intelligence. We welcome you, Breezefoot and Sageclaw as full warriors of WindClan."

Newly named Tangletuft jumped up Tallrock and licked Graystar's soft shoulder fur, before she turned around to see the Clan erupting in cheers.
"Breezefoot! Sageclaw! Tangletuft!" They all yowled as the sun seemed to shine its brightest.

Tangletuft pounced off of Tallrock and scampered her way over to Snowblaze, who was still cheering for the three new warriors.
"Congrats!" He mewed "Now you're a warrior just like me."

Tangletuft just stuck her tongue out "Don't worry. I'll be a *better* warrior than you too." She teased, empathizing the word better.

"No you won't." Snowblaze rolled his eyes "You'll always be less experienced than me. I'm older so I'll always know more."

"Oh really now?" Tangletuft narrowed her eyes playfully as she twitched her white tail tip "Who was the medicine cat before Rabbitfoot?"

"Oh that's easy! It's it's... uhh." Snowblaze trailed off, pondering on the answer.

"It was Dewblaze." Tangletuft slowly said, as if talking to a daft kit "*Dewblaze*."

"That solves nothing," Snowblaze erupted, trying not to laugh "I don't need the know the medicine cat before Rabbitfoot to be the best warrior ever."

"Well actually-" Tangletuft started before Darkwing cut her off.

"Tanglepa-er tuft I mean. You have to have warrior vigil."

Tangletuft just nodded before turning to Snowblaze "Wish me luck." She purred before spinning on her heels and meeting up with her littermates before the three cascaded out of camp, the vibe filled with excitement.

The thing Tangletuft didn't know was that when she purred "Wish me luck." A certain cat whispered luck to her as she left the camp. And he meant it too.

Chapter twenty one

As the sun climbed over the horizon, Tangletuft felt soft rays peer at her white fur. She let out a yawn, dazed by the whole night of standing in silence.
At least now she was officially a warrior. Now she was all grown up and could do whatever she wanted. The power felt extremely overwhelming.
It was sunrise, they could leave now. Tangletuft nodded in courtesy to her littermates before padding the opposite direction into camp.

At first, she padded towards the apprentices' bedding, old habits getting to her. She then turned in a different direction towards the warriors' bedding, and sat in an empty spot near the walls of the camp.

Hey eyes began to close, the last thing she saw was Rustlestep padding up to Silverblaze, their tails began to intwine.

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Tangletuft's eyes shot open, and she found herself in the moor. A rabbit fled on the edge of the clearing and Tangletuft had to hold back to urge to chase it.

What held her back was the fact that this wasn't the moor in WindClan. It was a moor she'd never seen before.
This moor was smaller than hers back home, and the grasses were shorter. The sun shined brighter, and it was warmer.

Suddenly, Tangletuft felt a tail pad on her shoulder. She spun on her heels and gasped at the cat she saw.

Although she didn't know who this cat was, its fur was popping at weird angles, and leaves stuck in his fur just as much as the stars did.

"I-Is this StarClan?" Tangletuft asked, looking around herself.

The cat just calmly nodded "Yes it is."

"What's your name?" Tangletuft asked, focusing her green eyes now on the tom.

"Dewblaze," Dewblaze paused, shaking his leaf filled fur "And you must be Tangletuft. I've been waiting for you since before you were born."

"What?" Tangletuft tilted her head "Explain please?"

"Many moons ago before you were born, Rabbitfoot, Rabbitpaw at the time, and myself went to the moonpool. That night I received a prophecy from StarClan. It said "Like lightning, a cat will strike through the forest. But as lightning seems powerful, it disappears when the storm ends". At first I thought it was about Rabbitpaw, but then I knew it couldn't be him. Then I began to think it'd be his apprentice. I was so sure that it must've been that so I told Rabbitpaw and since then, he has been on a quest for an apprentice," Dewblaze paused, taking in a breath "Little did we know. It wasn't his apprentice. It was you."

"Me?" Tangletuft gasped in disbelief "But I can't be. I'm not special."

Dewblaze nodded "Yes you are. You'll see."

Tangletuft's heartbeat quickened "Wh-what do I have to face?"

Dewblaze just gave out a tiny laugh "Many things actually. But... I can't tell you."

"Why not?" Tangletuft quickly asked, her eyes opening wider.

"Because you have to wake up." Dewblaze meowed and the world melted.

Before she knew it, her eyes opened and she was back in camp. The setting sun felt warm on her pelt. A distant whimper sounded and Tangletuft raised to her paws. The nursery? But why?

Tangletuft raced towards the nursery. The only cat in there was Silverblaze.

She stuck her head in the den. Smack dab in the middle of the den lay Silverblaze, laying down on her side and panting. She was alone in the den.
Tangletuft ran up to Silverblaze and sniffed her up and down "Are you okay?" She asked, pawing the she-cat's swollen belly.

"Get... R-Rabbitfoot." Silverblaze ordered, her head falling in pain.

"Alright." Tangletuft meowed before bursting out of the den and racing towards the medicine cat bedding where Rabbitfoot was sleeping alone.
"Rabbitfoot." Tangletuft pushed him with her paw "Rabbitfoot. Silverblaze needs you."

Rabbitfoot's eyes slowly opened, the tiredness in them making him seem older than he actually was "What?" He asked, blinking.

"Silverblaze needs you," Tangletuft paused, remembering how the pretty she-cat had been laying down "I think she's kitting."

Rabbitfoot immediately rose to his paws "Alright... Could you help me?"

"Me?" Tangletuft asked, bewildered "Uhh yeah sure whatever helps get the kits out I guess."

"Good. I'll bring the herbs to the den you try and calm Silverblaze down." Rabbitfoot ordered before the two cats separated their own ways and Tangletuft found herself back in the nursery, where the queen was panting harder now.

"Rabbitfoot's coming soon." Tangletuft padded up to the queen and soothed her "He's just getting herbs."

Silverblaze nodded, wincing "Where's Rustlestep?"

"Rustlestep? He's sleeping." Tangletuft paused, feeling stupid "We'll get him soon don't worry."

Suddenly, Rabbitfoot pushed his way into the nursery, and Tangletuft heard a crowd of cats already clustered around the nursery, talking quietly. Tangletuft guessed Rustlestep wasn't

sleeping anymore.

Rabbitfoot flashed Tangletuft and look before placing the bundle of herbs in front of Silverblaze. He gave the queen a funny smelling herb before telling her to do commands. All Tangletuft could do was watch, as she knew nothing about how kits were born.

After what seemed like forever, the first kit fell into the soft moss. Rabbitfoot teared the sack open before calling Tangletuft over "Lick... him. Yes. Lick his fur the wrong way. Once he's warm put him near Silverblaze's belly."

Tangletuft just nodded before grabbing the large tom-kit and licking his fur. Although it was a bit gross at first, she got used to the slimy feeling on her tongue until it revealed soft fur. She placed the first kit near Silverblaze's belly before another kit fell into the moss, this one slightly smaller.

Rabbitfoot handed the kit to Tangletuft where she licked his golden fur, taken aback by how pretty the kit's fur was. She then placed the next kit near Silverblaze's belly when it was breathing.

But the kitting had stopped, Tangletuft faced Rabbitfoot and tilted her head "Is there only two?"

Rabbitfoot just shook his head "No there's four. The next one just won't come out."

Tangletuft just watched as Silverblaze pushed and another kit tumbled onto the moss.

Rabbitfoot grabbed it and gave it its first few licks "This is the first she-cat." He declared, handing the kit over to Tangletuft.

As Tangletuft licked, she looked at this kit's soft fur. Hers was gray, a little more matte than her mother's. She would be a fine warrior.

And soon, the last kit fell. And as Rabbitfoot handed the kit towards Tangletuft, he left the den. Probably to get Rustlestep.

Tangletuft licked the last silver she-kit before placing her as well near Silverblaze.

Silverblaze tried to say thank you but only a murmur came out. Tangletuft guessed the queen was extremely tired so she nodded her head anyway. At least she tried.

Rustlestep came running into the den and over to Silverblaze.

The she-cat's saved energy made it easier for her to talk. "What do you want to name them?" She blurted out as Rabbitfoot entered the den.

"How about this one," Rustlestep pointed towards the silver she-kit. The kit's fur was soft and the colour matched Silverblaze's perfectly "We name Mistkit. She looks like silvery mist on a cold day."

Silverblaze nodded, her eyes sparkling "And the big one," Silverblaze didn't need to point, one of the kits was obviously bigger than the rest "We name Heavykit."

Rustlestep gave out a tiny laugh "That's a wonderful name." He now pointed towards the golden tom. Tangletuft had to admit she loved his fur colour "We can name Cobrakit. And then this one," He pointed towards the gray she-kit "Can be Stormkit."

Silverblaze nodded before erupting in purrs "I love those names." She looked at her kits before leaning her head back, obliviously exhausted.

Rustlestep went closer to Silverblaze, leaning down behind her and resting his head on her, before closing his eyes himself.

Tangletuft felt a prod on her side. She looked to see Rabbitfoot beside her, herbs right in front on him "Let's leave them alone." He grabbed the herbs that he didn't use before leading Tangletuft out of the den and pushing past the crowd that surrounded the nursery. Silverblaze and Rustlestep were both very popular cats. Not just in WindClan but in all the Clans. Their kits would have a good start within the Clans.

Tangletuft looked around herself, the sun had set and Silverpelt ran across the sky, twinkling brighter than the lake at sunrise.

Snowblaze ran up to Tangletuft, a weird look on his face "I guess

when I wished you luck yesterday you would take that luck and give it to Silverblaze."

Tangletuft tilted her head "What? I'm confused."

"Never mind," Snowblaze began chuckling "So anyways, what do the kits look like?"

Suddenly, a spark of energy lit up inside of Tangletuft as she began speaking "Well one of them is way bigger than the rest. His name is Heavykit and he's so cute! But I love Cobrakit's golden fur. It's like Sageclaw's but it's more golden and it's just so pretty! Mistkit looks exactly like Silverblaze, that means two beautiful she-cats! And Stormkit is the tiniest of them all and her matte gray fur is just perfectly smooth already. She's lucky that she won't be groomed that much. Unlike me." Tangletuft looked at her messy white fur, it was always messy with some tufts in places she couldn't reach with her tongue.

"You sound so happy when you talk about those kits." Snowblaze commented.

"Well yeah. Kits are so cute!" Tangletuft replied, waving her tail behind her.

Snowblaze took a while to reply "I'm going hunting. Do you want to come?"

"Uhh sure." Tangletuft replied, although she herself was tired. Even though she had barely been awake the whole day, her bones felt tired but from what? The nervousness in the kitting... Or did her vivid dream suck all the energy out of her?

On the way out of camp the prophecy tilted its way back into Tangletuft's head. Was it true? Was Tangletuft part of a prophecy?

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Hey guys! I'm so sorry this took forever haha I had a hard time coming up with ideas for this chapter but it's here now!

Chapter Question: which kit is your favourite?

Chapter Answer (from me): I really like Heavykit like imagine a big ball of soft fur. That's what Heavykit is.

But anyways, I hope you enjoyed!

Chapter twenty two

Tangletuft and Snowblaze jogged through the moor, the cold wind batting at their white fur. As the two neared the ThunderClan border they stopped and sniffed. ThunderClan's border was fresh.

"Well I guess we might as well mark ours since we're here." Snowblaze meowed and travelled up the border. Tangletuft just followed.

Once they had finished marking the border, the two cats turned and began padding back towards the moor.

The two began padding in the direction of the glistening lake when something interrupted them.

"Hey!" They heard a shout from behind them, they spun around to see a ThunderClan patrol. Their fur was brushed up, as if they had licked it the wrong way, and their muscles rippled through their pelts caused by the newleaf and the prey it brought.

"Hello," Snowblaze dipped his head "I'm Snowblaze and this is Ta-"

"I don't care for your names." The largest cat snapped at the head of the patrol.

"Then what *do* you care for?" Tangletuft asked, lifting her eyebrow bone.

"You and this kittypet of yours," The tom started, earning the mad glare from Snowblaze "Were marking your stupid border and some scent drifted its way into our territory. Don't mark it so harsh. I don't want to smell like... *you*." He seemed to shudder at the word you, as if WindClan smelt of crowfood or maybe even something worse.

"I can't control where the scent goes," Tangletuft paused, facing Snowblaze "And he's not a kittypet. He's a strong and brave warrior.

His name is Snowblaze."

The tom seemed weirdly enraged by what Tangletuft had said. His long claws buried themselves in the soft undergrowth, his nose was scrunched up and his eyes were pressed together.

"Let's just go. We need to get back soon or the Clan will worry about us." A smaller tom said beside the bigger one, casting the WindClan cats an apologetic glance. Probably for the larger tom's behaviour.

The large tom grumbled and muttered something under his breath before replying "Fine. Let's go."

"But Horsefoot!" A smaller cat, whom Tangletuft guessed was an apprentice, complained to the large tom "I wanted my first battle today!"

"I'll give you a fight alright." Tangletuft barely heard Snowblaze mutter. She slowly pushed him, giving him a warning glare.

"Stop complaining Foggypaw," Horsefoot snapped, facing the gray apprentice "Let's go." He then turned to the WindClan cats "Teach yourselves to mark your territory *properly* next time." And with that, the ThunderClan patrol moved back deeper into their own territory, leaving Snowblaze and Tangletuft at the edge of their boundary.

"That was rude," Tangletuft commented, not looking away from ThunderClan territory "And had no reason."

Snowblaze nodded "What fell into their nests this morning?"

Tangletuft just shrugged her shoulders then sighed, getting caught in a trance near the territory.

The two sat there in silence, looking out into the ThunderClan territory, the two lost in their own thoughts.

"Hey," Snowblaze began to meow, putting his tail onto hers "Nothing really happened anyway."

Tangletuft jumped as he placed his tail on hers. When she jumped

he immediately moved his tail away, bowing his head apologetically "Sorry." He meowed "I shouldn't have."

Tangletuft just just stayed still, zoned out a little bit.

The silence began covering them like a blanket of snow. Snowblaze was the one to break the silence again "We should head back to camp."

Tangletuft nodded "Yeah sure." She mewed, rising to her paws.

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OMG GUYS SNOWXTANGLE MOMENT

okayy sorry if this takes forever I'm currently working on a story for you guys that I think you'll enjoy! It's a surprise though so shhh don't tell anyone

but anyways I hope you enjoyed!

Chapter twenty three

"Shouldn't we tell Graystar or Grasspelt that we got into a fight?" Snowblaze asked as the two cats neared camp, hearing the buzz of energy from their Clanmates before they left for sleep.

Tangletuft shrugged "It wasn't really a fight. More like a snobby ThunderClan warrior getting in our fur."

"But should we tell Graystar?" Snowblaze repeated himself before the entrance of camp lay just ahead. The two squeezed through the entrance as the sun was barely in view.

Tangletuft watched as Rustlestep padded into the nursery to sleep with his new family, Sageclaw was talking in a group with Crowflight, Redpaw, Splotchpaw and Smallfoot. Sageclaw stared at Crowflight the entire time, her eyes twinkling. Beside the cats was Berrypaw and Dapplepaw. The two seemed excluded from the other conversation and their glum faces supported her theory.

"I don't think we need to." Tangletuft replied, padding up to Dapplepaw and Berrypaw, earning herself a glare from Sageclaw's group of cats who were talking.

"Hey," Dapplepaw's eyes glowed in amusement "You were with Snowblaze eh? How's that going?"

"We just got yelled at by ThunderClan that's all." Tangletuft replied, fake scowling.

"ThunderClan?" Berrypaw nosed in "Don't you think you should tell Graystar this?"

"That's what I said." Snowblaze also nosed in.

"Yeah you really should." Dapplepaw meowed, nodding her head towards Tallrock.

"I really don't think it's a big deal but okay." Tangletuft replied

before padding in the opposite direction towards the leader's den.

"But what's lightning?" Tangletuft heard a cat murmur and she asserted herself into the den.

Rabbitfoot, Grasspelt and Graystar sat in the den huddled in a circle. Immediately they noticed Tangletuft then silenced and faced the new warrior.

"What is it Tangletuft?" Graystar asked, looking dazed.

"Uhh I- er Snowblaze and I were marking the border and ThunderClan got really... uhh... angry at us." She explained, not knowing the right words to use.

"So?" Grasspelt murmured, her voice slowly getting louder "They do that all the time."

Tangletuft shrugged, pausing before asking "Why were you talking about lightning?" She changed the subject.
The three cats froze, their muscles rippled under their pelts.

"Well," Rabbitfoot started "A storm is supposed to come."

"So you don't know what lightning is? Because how I remember it you were asking what lightning is." Tangletuft asked before suddenly the prophecy crossed her mind *Me,* She thought *They're talking about me.*

The three cats just turned around and huddled once more, whispering frequent things to each other before they turned back around, facing Tangletuft as if she was their leader.

"It's a... well um..." Graystar stammered, his head tilting as he looked for words.

"A prophecy?" Tangletuft asked innocently, and reluctantly the three cats slowly nodded.

"It's about me." Tangletuft went on, knowing exactly what they said before they said it "It's this 'Like lightning, a cat will strike through the forest but as lightning seems powerful it disappears when the

storm ends.' It's about me. I know that because Dewblaze told me. He got the prophecy and gave it to his apprentice," She stared at Rabbitfoot who was shrinking in his own fur "And then they thought it was about his apprentice. And then many moons later, I was born and you knew it was about me instantly didn't you?" She asked, earning a nod from the three cats.

Tangletuft froze, suddenly her life flashed before her eyes, the time she'd opened her eyes, playing with her littermates, time almost freezing while talking to her brother, getting in trouble by Graystar, Darkwing desperately wanting her to be her apprentice, Snowblaze and Smoketail being smug with her, her becoming an apprentice, the cough starting, Rabbitfoot asking her many times to become a medicine cat, Sageclaw getting taken by RiverClan, getting Sageclaw back, becoming a warrior, the ThunderClan small skirmish and the flashback all ended with her standing in the den, noticing the three huddled cats.

"The whole Clan knew but me!" She exclaimed, tears forming around her large eyes instantly "Everyone in the Clan knew about my prophecy didn't they? Snowblaze, Smoketail, Breezefoot, Sageclaw, Willowflight, Sunstripe..." She gasped, a thought entering her head "That's why Sunstripe was so distant from his kits! He knew I was the prophecy cat and he... he was scared of me! Oh StarClan!" She paused continuing her thought before "They all knew! Even Redpaw, Dapplepaw, Splotchpaw and Berrypaw! How could I be so stupid." She paused, adding to her thoughts "That's why Darkwing asked to be my mentor when I was a kit. She wanted to be part of my life! That's why Rabbitfoot wanted me to be his apprentice! That's why Snowblaze noticed me when Sageclaw was gone. Thats why Snowblaze is even nice to me! That's why RiverClan took Sageclaw! They knew I was the prophecy cat and they wanted to cause me pain! That's why Mossyfoot hates me and that's why Sparkpaw even started talking to me at the gathering! That's why Horsefoot jumped at me at the border earlier." She paused, staring down the three cats and talking with a slight anger to her voice "It all makes sense now. Every cat knew but me. They all tried keeping it from me but all the cats in all the Clans can't keep one foolish secret. A mistake has got to happen sometime! A cat will mess up and Tangletuft will hear it. Tangletuft's mistake

isn't it called?" She began scowling, the tears beginning to fall gracefully down her furry face. "I just can't believe I was so stupid! Stupid that I thought I was normal. That I couldn't do anything special. That I didn't have that stupid cough." She paused, the thoughts just adding on like a full fresh-kill pile "That's why I have a cough isn't it? It's the prophecy's fault!"

"Now Tangletuft, you can't blame a sick-" Rabbitfoot started calmly but Tangletuft cut him off.

"You are a liar!" She exploded, her voice probably ringing across camp but she continued "You are a liar! You told every cat in the whole forest not to tell me I was the little prophecy cat! You made them keep your little secret didn't you? What did you have to do? Get them herbs or make us give them our prey? Hmm. What did you do to make them shut their mouths?"

"I- I... I fetched them extra herbs from our territory..." His head drooped, ashamed for what he'd done.

"You're sick! I can't believe you'd do that! Why didn't you just tell me? It's not like I would've reacted like... like this!" Tangletuft had so many words to say and they just all fell out like a waterfall... or like her tears.

"You didn't need to know." Grasspelt stated.

Tangletuft became enraged, her claws unsheathed into the mossy floor before she erupted in scowls, yowls and hisses "I can't believe how stupid you all are! I can't believe how stupid I am! I trusted all of you! And you lied to my face my whole life! Every cat I loved knew about the prophecy and they never told me. Not once have I ever been given a hint about the prophecy."

She suddenly remembered Redpaw by the lake, telling her about the lightning "Redpaw told me!" She gasped, feeling overwhelmed "He told me! We were talking about the lightning and I pushed him down! He was telling me about the prophecy and I didn't listen! Oh StarClan forgive me!"

She wanted to say more, she wanted to scream at them for the rest

of her life. But she didn't, she curled into a ball and began whimpering, her face soaked in tears.

"Tangletuft? Are you okay?" Rabbitfoot began and Tangletuft slowly rose her head, her green eyes red with tears and anger.

"You are a monster." She hissed, pulling herself up and spinning on her heels. She ran out of the den, not knowing what lay for her next.

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Ayyyyy! Everyone knew hahahHHhhHahahahahaha I laugh
So much drama man haha

Chapter twenty four

"Are you okay?" Snowblaze ran up to her and sniffed her white pelt, concern deep in his amber eyes "You look upset."

"Like you would care..." Tangletuft muttered and Snowblaze inched closer. His tangy breath stinging her nostrils as he spoke.

"What did you say?"

"Nothing." Tangletuft replied, her eyes drooping of exhaustion. The fight with Graystar, Grasspelt and Rabbitfoot exhausted her. Partly because she was the only one who really talked.

"Really now?" Snowblaze pressed, sitting down in the warriors' bedding and looking up "Are you sure?"

"Yes I'm sure." Tangletuft snapped, hesitating before laying beside him, turning away from him. She looked at her Clanmates, all talking and casting
glances at each other. How could they stand keeping a secret from a Clanmate for so long?

"You know," Snowblaze paused, his voice fading into a whisper "If anything was ever wrong you know you can tell me right?"

Tangletuft just scrunched her face into her chest fur, holding in her loud tongue. She inhaled a large breath "Yeah I know." She calmly replied, her voice edging higher as she spoke.

Snowblaze sighed, before slowly edging closer to her. Silence took over the two of them. Tangletuft felt his soft fur on hers before he placed his muzzle on her side, laying his head on her fur.

Tangletuft just slowly edged away. She heard a sigh from Snowblaze and without turning around, she saw his hurt look on his face in her head. It haunted her through her sleep that night.

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"I would like Foxgaze to take Mudheart, Pricklefur and Tangletuft towards the RiverClan border. Mark it well." She heard Grasspelt announce and she nodded, she could finally get away from Snowblaze and the others. Even if these cats knew about the prophecy at least she didn't know them that well. That would help right?

"Let's go," Tangletuft felt Mudheart nudge her, making her slightly fall but luckily regained her balance and padded towards the barrier that led towards the territory.

Before she left, she caught a glance from Snowblaze, who sat with Featherfall and Smoketail. The two locked glances before Tangletuft turned away, leaving Snowblaze for the territory.

Tangletuft followed Foxgaze at a slightly faster than leisurely pace towards the border, not knowing if she'd see RiverClan or not. But none the less, she let the tall grass tickle her sides as she marched in the grass, letting their tipped edges slide across her matted pelt.

As the cats began to near the RiverClan border, the fur on the back of Tangletuft's neck began to naturally rise upwards. She didn't know why, but since the conflict with Sageclaw, Tangletuft despised going near the RiverClan border. She had told herself it was because she was angry at RiverClan for taking her sister. But deep down inside Tangletuft was fearful that RiverClan would kidnap her, as they did to Sageclaw.

"Okay," Foxgaze turned around suddenly, piercing the patrol with her harsh green eyes "Pricklefur and I will travel up this side of the border to mark it. Tangletuft and Mudheart you two will go down the border to the lake and mark. We meet back here before dawn ends. Agreed?"

The four cats nodded before separating into their separate groups. Tangletuft felt awkward around Mudheart. She had never spoken to this cat for all her life. *I really need to talk to more cats.* Tangletuft pledged, nodding her head internally.

"Are you ready?" Mudheart asked, flashing Tangletuft a warm look.

Tangletuft nodded "Of course."

And the two cats set off, marking their boundary every few fox lengths, talking as they did so.

"Congratulations on becoming a warrior." Mudheart meowed, putting his scent on a claw marked line.

"Thanks," She mumbled, looking up at the sky which promised of warmth. "So," she changed the subject, thinking to see whatever she knew of Mudheart, which was nothing "How's your family doing?" She blindly asked, not knowing if he even had family in the Clan.

"You mean Birdflight, Redpaw and Berrypaw? Well they're all doing great." He meowed, looking up towards the sky as she had not too long ago. He had obviously also noticed the promise of warmth as he gave a small victory laugh, before settling down.

"You're Redpaw's father?" Tangletuft asked, suddenly feeling hot under her fur. It couldn't get any more awkward now right?

Wrong.

Mudheart nodded and looked towards Tangletuft, his look calming her down "You know Redpaw used to talk so fondly about you when he was a kit. It came to the point where even Berrypaw wouldn't want to talk to him. He'd only talk about you and how you played mossball or how he won at whatever you played. I thought he even had a crush on you." Mudheart laughed, shaking his head afterwards "But now if we even bring you up to him he just changes the subject. Once he even snapped at me for saying your name."

"What?" Tangletuft asked, bewildered as she tried to take in all he had said. *Redpaw used to like me? How?* She thought, as the memories began to unfold.

But Mudheart's voice snapped her out of her thoughts "Now he seems really close to Splotchpaw. I wonder if he moved on."

"Moved on?" She echoed, pausing in her tracks on the borderline. She felt her heart slightly throb then stopped her feelings *I don't have feelings for Redpaw. What am I doing?*

"Yeah. I thought you'd be happy seeing as you and Snowblaze are pretty close." Mudheart meowed, pausing as she did and looking at her, curiosity deep in his deep voice.

"Snowblaze? We were I guess..." She trailed off, tilting her head slowly "But not anymore. He's just... never mind."

"Did something happen?" Mudheart asked, taking a pawstep closer "Just yesterday the two of you were laughing and joking around. Did something bad happen?"

Tangletuft looked up and met her gaze into his. She narrowed her eyes, the small flash of green in them "Do you know about the prophecy?" She asked slowly. The word prophecy sounded vile like she was talking with green ooze. She hated that word.

Mudheart's eyes opened wide, he let out mumbles for a few moments before sighing "Yes. Everyone does."

"Well," she hastily whispered "That prophecy is the reason he even likes me. I know that now. I didn't know that before."

Mudheart tilted his head "You can't blame Snowblaze liking you because of a prophecy. It's like me blaming StarClan for something a living Clan cat did. It just doesn't make sense."

"Well explain to me why he just started liking me out of nowhere when Sageclaw was taken. Explain to me why Redpaw got angry at me and then a little while later he was stuck on me again. Explain to me why I never spoke to my father. And explain to me why Darkwing was begging for me to be her apprentice." Tangletuft jumbled on, shaking her head afterwards "Nevermind," She muttered, not wanting another confrontation like the other night "Sorry for snapping."

"You know," Mudheart calmly meowed taking no offence for her tone "You know we all know. But you don't know when we got told it."

"What?" Tangletuft blurted out, her eyes opening wider. She had never thought about that.

"I'm just saying," He paused, looking down before flashing his head up, his amber eyes twinkling "Do you want to hear a story?"

Tangletuft tilted her head, feeling as though she was a kit. But really, she was still pretty close to being a kit. She was barely four seasons old. That's still a kit. Well according to Rabbitfoot it was.

Rabbitfoot. Tangletuft thought, anger seeping into her bones *How could he?* She was about to rake her claws on the borderline but stopped as Mudheart's soothing voice began speaking.

"Well, not exactly a story," He paused, continuing to mark the territory "Just listen."

Tangletuft followed as the two cats neared the lake, and Mudheart began speaking.

"Snowblaze, well he was newly named Snowpaw at the time, was told about this prophecy when I was. We were actually told together. So if you think he liked you just because you are the prophecy cat then why was he still rude to you for a few more moons before he was nice? Looks to me that he actually likes you." Tangletuft said nothing in return, so Mudheart continued "As as for Redpaw. He was told when he became an apprentice. And besides, kits get over things easily. He probably forgot anyway. And as for your father Sunstripe. I'm really sorry to hear that but as I said he was told even much later than I was. He was told when RiverClan had Sageclaw. And-"

"Wait," Tangletuft paused, emotion clinging to her like mud "That means my father was distant on purpose?"

Mudheart shook his head "No cat, not even the most cruel of cats, is distant or rude to their kits on purpose."

"But then why is he?" Tangletuft asked.

Mudheart just shrugged "Some fathers are like that. They're afraid to get close because if you leave early they'll be emotionally unstable. And then that leads to not performing duties for the Clan. I know that because my dad is distant from me."

"Who's your father?" Tangletuft asked, wondering if he was still alive. Her sensitivity to the question disappeared.

"Darkwing is my mother and Falconheart is my father." Mudheart meowed, shaking his head "But I like to believe I have no parents. Having none is still better than having *them*." He empathized the word them "At least having no parents means them not picking cruel favourites and leaving their kit behind then-"

"It's okay," Tangletuft soothed, realizing the tom's bitter voice "I get the point. Don't relive bad times."

Mudheart nodded, closing his eyes.

"We're done," Tangletuft meowed, leaving her scent one more time near the lake "Let's meet back with Pricklefur and Foxgaze."

Mudheart nodded, suddenly looking happier "Did you know that Pricklefur is my littermate?" He asked, his mood changing like a kit's would've.

"Uhh no I didn't." She meowed, realizing the tom's awkward behaviour.

"Well he is. And Rainfall is my littermate too. They weren't ignored." Mudheart bitterly spat, earning himself a surprised glare from Tangletuft.

"Your parents made a mistake," Tangletuft soothed, seeing Pricklefur and Foxgaze in sight, their red and black pelts blurry "They should've treated you fairly. All cats make mistakes."

"I know," Mudheart looked up "Believe me I know. I just wish I didn't have to pay for their mistake."

•••

thought I'd make Tangletuft talk to Redpaw's father because why not? awkwardness is fun right? hahaha

Chapter twenty five

Okay hey guys, momo here (haha idk my friend called me momo so let's use that) and I have something quick to ask you. Could you comment what you think will happen in this story? If you guess correctly I'll draw something for you and put it in the media for the next chapter! okay bye
ends when the next chapter is uploaded

...

Two days had passed since the patrol with Mudheart. Since then, Tangletuft had been determined to be kept busy. She had been on at least half of the patrols and helped around the camp -for example sorting through the fresh-kill pile, helping with the elders and playing with the kits- when she wasn't on a patrol.

"Get some rest," Grasspelt had instructed that morning "You haven't even took a breath in two days."

Tangletuft shook her head "I have to keep busy." She replied, using twice as much energy just to keep her eyes awake.

"No get some rest. Now." Grasspelt stubbornly meowed, flicking her tail towards the warriors' bedding.

"But... Grasspelt if I don't help the Clan then I'm not a warrior." Tangletuft protested, although in her mind she knew that's not why she wanted to keep busy.

The real reason was if she wasn't busy, she was risking a chance to have to talk to a cat close to her. She wouldn't be able to bear talking to a cat that had been close yet lied to her for her whole life.

"You've helped the Clan plenty. Now get some rest. I'm sure all the cats would understand." Grasspelt flashed Tangletuft a matter-of-fact look.

"Why would they understand?" Tangletuft challenged, the words falling out before she could think them through "Would they understand because they know I'm the prophecy cat. They'll be like 'oh little prophecy Tangletuft is sleeping I understand because she's special and she deserves rest.'?"

"Just get some sleep." Grasspelt repeated, her teeth grinding together as her temper flailed. A few simple sentences had made her angry. But they were just words right?

Tangletuft paused. She was about to say something to the deputy but the look on Grasspelt's face warned her to stay away.

And then here and now she was in the present time laying in the bedding and twitching her ear every once and a while.

Exhaustion ripped at her pelt but she stayed awake, her confused and tired mind wanting to make a point to Grasspelt.

"You know staying awake won't help."

Tangletuft looked up to see Dewblaze standing in front of her. She tilted her head to the side "What are you doing here? You're a StarClan cat."

"That doesn't mean I can't show up when I want to." Dewblaze let out a soft laugh before laying beside her and crunching the soft grass underneath him.

"Am I really seeing you right now? Or am I that tired?" Tangletuft asked once more, turning towards the StarClan cat.

"Eh. Probably both." Dewblaze chirped before continuing in a more serious voice "But I'm not here to fool with a sleep deprived cat."

"Then why are you here?" Tangletuft replied.

Suddenly, she saw Foxgaze walk by her bedding, and the old red furred warrior gave her a look of confusion.

"Can't you see I'm talking to a StarClan cat?" Tangletuft called as Foxgaze padded away, and into the medicine cat's den. Probably to

report that Tangletuft was hallucinating.

"The prophecy brought me here," Dewblaze paused "Have you given any thought to it?"

"Not really," Tangletuft admitted "All I know is that I'm part of it." *And so does every other cat.* She thought bitterly, pushing away the thought afterwards.

"Have you even considered what the lightning is?" Dewblaze asked, leaning in closer.

"No," Tangletuft felt hot under her fur in embarrassment "Maybe I should've..."

"Yes you should've." Dewblaze scoffed before lightening up "But lucky for you I know a little more about the prophecy. I've been thinking and this is what I have."

Tangletuft waited for Dewblaze to continue, which felt like moons. "The prophecy is 'like lightning, a cat will strike through the forest.' So I think there was a cat before you who tried and failed."

"Like lightning? But who's lightning?" Tangletuft tried to wrap her head around all the StarClan cat had said.

"I don't know," Dewblaze murmured "But I do know that-"

"See? There she is. She's talking to nothing!" Foxgaze snapped at Rabbitfoot and like that, Dewblaze had disappeared.

"Tangletuft who are you talking-" Rabbitfoot started but Tangletuft cut him off.

"I was talking to Dewblaze. Now I'm tired so leave me alone." She said hastily. *He's still a monster.* She thought bitterly. *Why didn't he just tell me?*

"Oh... Okay." Rabbitfoot murmured, his tail slightly falling.

"Really you believe that?" Foxgaze asked, her voice eager and rude "This cat is insane! She's talking to nothing! How can you believe

her?"

Tangletuft just stayed quiet, internally agreeing that she was indeed insane.

Rabbitfoot just shrugged "Just let her rest. And if she's still talking to nothing after that then I'll look at her okay?"

"Fine." Foxgaze meowed, turning to Tangletuft and giving her a look. Foxgaze stormed away as a kit would've, her red tail swaying behind her.

Tangletuft heard Rabbitfoot talk but her eyes fell closed, and sleep awaited her.

•••

Sorry that it's really short aha I hope you like it anyway!

Chapter twenty six

Hey guys sorry for taking forever... I went to my grandpa's funeral and was really close with my family for support, but I'm okay now so I hope you like this chapter uhh yeah.

and THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR 1.16K VIEWS AND COUNTING THIS IS A DREAM I LOVE ALL YOU READERS SO MUCH!

...

"Tangletuft I need to talk to you," Rabbitfoot mentioned quietly, putting his leftover fresh-kill back on the mound before looking up and into Tangletuft's green orbs.

And she looked into his amber ones as she replied "What is it?" She asked, getting up from where she sat by herself in a patch of shade. *What could this stupid cat want with me?* She asked herself bitterly, pushing away the harsh thought.

"Come over here." Rabbitfoot motioned with his tail towards outside of camp.

Foxgaze and Mudheart sat beside each other and looked up as Rabbitfoot spoke and the two exchanged curious glances. Their eyes speaking and their faces lighting up, as if a tiny spark of light drew in their heads.

Tangletuft ignored the two as she let in a gulp *What does he want?* She thought *Hopefully it isn't about...* She trailed off, thinking about possible ways of how the situation could occur.

But reluctantly she gave up with her curious mind and padded with Rabbitfoot, her heart racing.

As the two cats passed, Tangletuft watched the tall grass sweeping across the clearing and the warm sun shining onto the moor, making the fields glow in a nice green tone. It was officially

Newleaf.

"So," Rabbitfoot meowed, padding next to her with his small strides "I've seen you've been pretty alone lately."

"Why does that matter?" She snapped, her heartbeat not slowing down "It's not like they lied to me my whole life or anything."

Rabbitfoot let out a long sigh, and it felt like it lasted for moons but in reality, it probably only lasted a few moments "Soon enough you'll have to forgive those cats. You need them."

Tangletuft paused, thinking before she let out a mocking laugh "Need them? I've done pretty good in the last half moon by myself. I don't need any other cats."

"Yes you do," Rabbitfoot carefully cut back, obviously choosing his words carefully "You need them. You need your littermates, your friends and especially Snowblaze."

Tangletuft expected anger to bubble in her veins but instead she felt hot and embarrassed and her pale face flushed "No he doesn't," She denied, looking away towards the open moor.

"You know you need him. This last half moon you haven't been yourself. You've barely eaten and also barely have had any sleep." Rabbitfoot pointed out, gesturing closer to her.

"Well maybe I am being who I am... I just changed who I was." Tangletuft murmured and memories began fading into her head. Mostly of her and Snowblaze and the laughs they shared. But then Rabbitfoot cut in.

"Well I think you aren't being yourself. When you're with Snowblaze your eyes just light up and you look like a giant ball of happiness. It's been that way for a long time." Rabbitfoot meowed and Tangletuft turned back to face him, her green eyes opened wide.

"Really?" Her ears perked up before drooping down, her expression flattening "But Breezefoot is with Smoketail... It just wouldn't be right for me to be with Snowblaze."

What am I saying? She thought afterwards, shaking her head internally *We aren't even friends.*

Rabbitfoot paused, his face brightened as if he knew something but he just shrugged "Well... I guess we can hope or hope not."

The last words of the sentence made her tilt her head. Or hope not... It didn't sound right on her tongue but she shrugged it off.

"Why did you even call me out here?" She asked, changing the subject.

"Well," Rabbitfoot reluctantly began "A few days back Foxgaze called me over saying you were talking to a StarClan cat. I wanted to know if it was true or if you were just that tired."

"It was true." Tangletuft quickly stated, shrugging her shoulders.

"Who were you talking to?" Rabbitfoot pressed.

"StarClan."

"Which cat?"

"Why does it matter?"

"Because I want to know."

"Know what?"

Rabbitfoot let out a grumble before closing his eyes and letting in a cautious breath "Please tell me."

"I was talking to Dewblaze," Tangletuft admitted before waving her tail across the soft grass and letting the stems tickle her tail bone. "I told you that before but you probably didn't listen."

Rabbitfoot jostled upward, his eyes sparkling "Dewblaze?"

"You know your old mentor?" Tangletuft scoffed, feeling a bit sorry for her harshness afterwards.

"Yes I know who Dewblaze is. I was just surprised that he talked to

you." Rabbitfoot meowed, shaking his head afterwards "But it doesn't matter. What did he say?"

"Why does it matter?" Tangletuft countered, stopping in her tracks as the lake came into view over the hill.

Rabbitfoot stopped with her "It was a StarClan cat talking to you. I'm pretty sure it's important."

Tangletuft just shook her head "I'm not sure.." She trailed off, looking at the setting sun in the distance "I don't know if I should."

"What why?" Rabbitfoot asked, his voice getting higher.

"Because there's someone here." She hissed, spinning around as a herd of RiverClan cats sprawled from the bushes and sat in the fighting pounce, hissing and panting and their eyes opened, wide and angry.

...

And there you guys go ahahaha sorry it's so short

what's wrong with RiverClan? comment what you'd think because I don't even know what's wrong hahaha

Chapter twenty seven

Tangletuft stared down at the first RiverClan warrior she saw. It was a large brown furred tom. Otherwise known as Mossyfoot.

He gave her an unpleasant look before beginning to growl like a dog, his eyes burning with fury.

"Why are you attacking us?" Rabbitfoot asked the cluster of RiverClan cats, his voice spreading like a bird's wings through the clearing.

Tangletuft quickly took her eyes off of Mossyfoot to stare at the rest of the cats. Scalepaw was there, as well as Fishbreath. There was also two other warriors Tangletuft couldn't recognize.
She averted her eyes back to the angry Mossyfoot.

"WindClan has lied to us," Fishbreath scowled, his eyes narrowing "And now we're battling for Sageclaw back."

"Why? What did we lie about?" Rabbitfoot asked as he surprisingly stayed calm. Not even the fur on the back of his neck rose.

"You said you would give us a day's worth of rabbits for Sageclaw back." Fishbreath growled, continuing in his deep voice "But since then, we haven't got any prey."

"We never promised you that!" Tangletuft called out, earning herself an angry glare from Mossyfoot. She stayed quiet afterwards.

"Yes you did," Fishbreath meowed, staring at young Scalepaw "Scalefall told us. I don't think she would lie."

Tangletuft stared towards young Scalefall who shrank in her own copper fur, obviously ashamed and embarrassed of what she had said.

"Well she did," Rabbitfoot spat "Scalefall lied."

"No she didn't." Mossyfoot erupted in a hiss, staring down Rabbitfoot.

"Scalefall would never lie!" A RiverClan warrior Tangletuft couldn't recognize cried out, taking their huge paw and bringing it forward.

"And now since you didn't live up to your promise, we'll have to fight you." Fishbreath hissed, narrowing closer to the ground as he peeked forward and into Rabbitfoot's fear crusted eyes.

And then, Fishbreath pounced landing squarely on Rabbitfoot and the battle began.

Tangletuft stared at the cats before Mossyfoot's brown fur choked her down. She gasped, breathing in the knocked out air.
A paw slammed into her face, winding her again and she fell backwards, and rough brown paws collapsed onto her.
She looked up to see Mossyfoot pinning her down and she narrowed her eyes, anger coursing through her body.

Suddenly, an unknown RiverClan warrior raced up to Mossyfoot and stared into her eyes. The warrior seemed angry too.
This wouldn't be good.

Mossyfoot let out a mocking laugh as he neared closer, his whiskers tickling Tangletuft's white face fur.
"I know that Scalefall lied," he growled "I just wanted to kill you."

"What? Let me go!" Tangletuft thrashed underneath him, unsteadying the big warrior for a few moments before the other RiverClan warrior pushed down on her shoulders, making her scream in pain.

The claws began to unsheathe and the battle began again.

Tangletuft quickly squeezed out of the toms' grips before rounding up on their her side, using speed as her advantage she bowled the RiverClan tom over and hearing him hit the ground in a hard thud. And as the tom slowly pulled himself up, she locked eyes with Mossyfoot, and pulled her head high.

"WindClan doesn't lie!" She yowled, racing towards the tom in a

battle cry, anger coursing through her red veins. She crashed into him but he twisted, now facing the white warrior. She scratched at his flank, moving before they fell to the ground. She hit her paws onto the ground steadying herself after the shock as Mossyfoot's body hit WindClan territory.

The unknown RiverClan tom was now up and he raced towards Tangletuft. Surprise making her trip over her own paws.
And she heard the sound of crashing into the water before all her breath was taken away.

She now struggled to get to the surface as the RiverClan tom punched blows into her sides, making her drown even farther down.
She spun, facing the tom before scratching her claws at his nose, and seeing the blood float upwards, towards the surface in tiny bubbles.

He seemed surprised at first, before his angry posture returned, he spat at the WindClan warrior before he raced to the surface, leaving Tangletuft alone in the water.

She began flapping her legs, desperately trying to get to the surface. She felt lightheaded, and all she wanted to do was curl up in a ball and sleep. But she stayed awake, and crawled her way up to the surface where she inhaled a huge breath before seeing Mossyfoot right in front of her on the bank of the river with a grin on his face.

With a paw, he pushed her head back into the water and Tangletuft flailed her unsheathed paws upwards, trying to hit Mossyfoot.

But suddenly, the paw was gone. Tangletuft swam back up to the surface and let in her biggest breath in her life.

She pulled herself out of the water, collapsing on the hard floor beside the river. She erupted in coughs, the water from the river spitting out of her throat and onto the ground in front of her.

She gazed out towards the clearing, seeing WindClan warriors fighting in the clearing. More had came. They weren't alone anymore.

"Tangletuft," She heard a blurred voice call "Tangletuft get up! We need to get you back to camp!"

The pictures in her mind were dizzying and she wanted desperately to close her eyes. But she forced herself to stay awake.

She felt soft fur against hers. Soft white fur. And suddenly she found herself on a square back of a larger cat.
She stared forward, trying to see which cat it was. But she already knew it was Snowblaze.

And as Snowblaze ran towards camp, her eyes slowly began to close, before a world of darkness awaited her.

...

Woah what two chapters so soon ahaha

I won't be on for the rest of today because I'm traveling back home! yay!

okay bye guys!

Chapter twenty eight

Tangletuft's eyes burst open and she stared at the medicine cat den around her. Immediately she raised her head, confused for a moment.

Oh. She thought, now remembering what had happened.

The RiverClan warrior had pushed her into the water and she began to drown as he gave punches at her.
In the middle of the story, where the cat had hit her began to ache. She cringed, the pain slowly going away.
Once she had finally gotten to the surface, Mossyfoot dunked her head back into the water by surprise and she remembered swallowing loads of water.
After that all she remembered was a white and fluffy cat picking her up and running towards camp, where her eyes closed on the way there.

And now, she was in the medicine cat den.

But at least she was safe now. Well obviously safer than she was in the battle.

Tangletuft suddenly heard a rustle from the entrance and she turned her head towards the hanging grass in the den entrance, curious about who it might be.

Sageclaw and Breezefoot squeezed their way into the den, bickering over who got through first. But eventually, the two young warriors were in the den and they gazed at their littermate, pity in their eyes.

"I'm good thank you," Tangletuft scoffed playfully, dangling a white paw "I can feel my paws."

"Yeah..." Breezefoot commented, his eyes glued to a spot on Tangletuft's body. It was her side.

She looked to her side and there lay a huge open wound. Two tiny circles sat beside each other, and she guessed it was two of the RiverClan warrior's claw marks. Blood crusted around the ridges as the now opened again wound trickled a few droplets of scarlet blood. Tangletuft stared at it, and just froze. She stayed frozen for quite sometime, not knowing how to react.

"Is she awake?" Rabbitfoot cascaded into the den, freezing as well when he saw Tangletuft and her littermates "Don't worry," He soothed, slowly padding up to her "You'll be good as new in no time."

"What happened?" Tangletuft gaped, not taking her eyes off of the wound. It was just so disgusting. The reds and purples just mixed together on her raw pink skin as the two claw marks began to bleed once more, and a stinging pain awaited her. She cringed, the pain harsh.

"Let me help you," Rabbitfoot meowed and without another word, he left for the herb storage and came out a few moments later with medicine in his jaws. He quickly placed them beside her before he got to work.

The work seemed interesting and precise. Two things Tangletuft wasn't good at being. But it was intriguing to watch. She could never imagine doing it for herself.

"How long was I out?" Tangletuft asked as Rabbitfoot neared the end of his work.

Rabbitfoot bit on a leaf, squishing his eyes together as he did so before squeezing stinging juice into her wound, making her cringe for the third time "Not long," He commented "The battle happened at sunrise and now it's sunset. I'm surprised how quickly you woke up."

"That's not even a day," Tangletuft began to purr "That means I'm recovering quickly and I can go back to warrior duties soon?"

Rabbitfoot let out a pitiful laugh "Not even close."

"What?" Tangletuft mouthed, tilting her head to the side.

"With a wound like that," Rabbitfoot motioned towards her wound with his head, making her feel small "You will be off duties for at least a half moon."

"A half moon?" The three littermates echoed in unison, flashing each other confused and surprised looks.

Rabbitfoot just shook his head, monitoring the three cats "But don't worry," He chirped "At least you can play with those four kits and help me sort herbs for a whole half moon." He chuckled, awkwardly twitching afterwards.

"Gee thanks." Tangletuft sarcastically meowed before letting out a sigh.

"Sageclaw!" A call entered the den and all four cats moved their ears towards the sound.

"Oh it's just Crowflight," Sageclaw commented, knowing the tom's voice. And so she knew it well, as Crowflight came rushing into the den and casted a look at all the cats in the medicine cat den.

"What is it?" Sageclaw asked, her eyes gleaming.

"I was er- wondering if you'd like to join a hunting patrol with me," He paused, slightly shrinking down "Breezefoot can come too if you don't want to go alone with me."

"Of course I want to go." Sageclaw began to purr. Yes... Purr. Maybe it was just Tangletuft but she could've sworn something was going on. It was in their young eyes. Shown and obvious.

"I want to go!" Breezefoot added, fluffing up his brown pelt and facing the two cats.

"Uhh... Sure," Crowflight meowed awkwardly before facing Tangletuft "I hope you feel better." He soothed, giving her a sincere look.

"Thank you." Tangletuft replied, nodding her head formally.

"Bye Tangletuft." Sageclaw called over her shoulder as she exited the medicine cat den and Breezefoot following closely behind.

And now it was just her and Rabbitfoot.

"Is this how it's like being a medicine cat? Cats just come in quickly, use you for your healing, then leave?" Tangletuft asked in the silent den.

"Sometimes. It depends which warrior it is." Rabbitfoot replied as he focused on a different task, which was at the moment reaching the top crevice in the wall.

"Mhmm." She mumbled in return, and the awkward silence began once again.

But eventually, Snowblaze made his way into the den, facing Tangletuft with a sorry look on his face, his eyes tired and his pelt plastered in a red substance.

"You're covered in blood!" Tangletuft exclaimed and Rabbitfoot looked down from where he was reaching. He slowly ducked his head before leaving the den, awkwardly. Rabbitfoot was always so awkward.

"Don't worry I don't have a single cut on me." Snowblaze meowed, edging closer towards Tangletuft "Actually it's your blood... I uhh carried you back to camp earlier."

Tangletuft watched him for a moment, questioning why he hadn't cleaned himself since the morning, but she shrugged it off.
"I'm still mad." She murmured, looking away.

"Why are you mad?" Snowblaze asked, and she pictured his soft questioning face behind her.

"Because you knew about the prophecy and never told me." She began to grumble, before cringing her eyes together and taking in a deep breath.

"I-I wanted to tell you... I really did. But I couldn't. I promised Rabbitfoot." Snowblaze erupted right after Tangletuft had finished

speaking, his voice saddened.

"But you lied to me," Tangletuft protested, not facing the white furred tom behind her "Just when I was starting to trust you I found out you were lying to me."

"I'm sorry," Snowblaze apologized, pausing before continuing "I'm so sorry I never wanted to cause you pain like this."

"It's not just you so don't worry," She slowly scoffed. Then, gathering up all the strength she had she turned around, and faced Snowblaze "All the cats I ever talked to lied. Every cat in all the Clans knew but me. I was stupid not to figure it out before."

"You aren't stupid," Snowblaze protested and his eyes began to soften "You-You're perfect."

"Am I only perfect because you need the prophecy cat... Or do you really think that?" Tangletuft asked, and Snowblaze's ears dropped.

"Not everything is about the prophecy you know. Cats talk to you because they want to talk to you; Tangletuft. Not because they want to talk to a prophecy cat." Snowblaze meowed, his eyes hardening again.

Tangletuft paused, giving him a disbelieving look "Do you like me?" She blurted out.

Snowblaze paused as well, staring Tangletuft in the eyes. It felt like he paused for forever, but in reality it was only a few precious moments

"No." He finally meowed.

She gaped her mouth open, inside she felt empty, as if he'd taken everything from her with that one simple word.

"I-I have to go..." Snowblaze trailed off, looking at his paws as his eyes began to shine, as if tears were in them.

Tangletuft just watched as Snowblaze left the den with his tail dragging in the dust behind him.

She wanted to cry but no tears formed around her eyes. Instead, she kept her dry eyes locked on where Snowblaze used to be standing, and she met a feeling of cracking inside her as if her already fragile heart had broke.

But they weren't even friends right? Why was she so hurt by this?

...

Hey guys sorry this took forever!

but ayyy what'd you think? Personally Crowflight is such a good cat for Sageclaw. he's just so nice and caring and cute and ugh I wish I could write about him more, but this is n't his book XD

but anyways, byee

Chapter twenty nine

"Tangletuft pass it here!" Heavykit squealed, his newly opened eyes large and pleading.

"No pass it here!" Cobrakit squeaked louder, trying to push Heavykit away.

"No pass it to me!" Mistkit yelled, her silver pelt glimmering in the sunhigh light.

Tangletuft stared at the three kits and let out a *mrrow* of amusement. They were practically climbing all over each other to get the small little mossball.

They had only opened their eyes the day before and they were already as active as they could be.

Well all the kits except for Stormkit.

"Where's Stormkit?" Tangletuft asked, turning her head to look.

"I think she's in the elders' den talking to Cloudpelt..." Mistkit shrugged, turning serious just for one moment before climbing over her littermates again.

"Oh alright." Tangletuft replied before tossing the mossball.

"The kits sure do like you." She turned her head to see Dapplepaw sitting beside her, the apprentice's eyes gleaming.

"Well I have been stuck in camp with them for a quarter moon." Tangletuft mewed, showing Dapplepaw her healing wound.

Some fur had grown back. It was thin, but it was fur. Her claw marks had shrunk so much that she didn't believe it was once really bad. Whatever Rabbitfoot was treating the wound with, it was surely working.

"Yikes," Dapplepaw flinched before her face softened once more "Well, when you're better I'll be on that first patrol with you I promise."

Tangletuft giggled, watching as Cobrakit grabbed the mossball, panting as he dropped it in front of her "Thanks Dapplepaw." She meowed, rolling the ball over to the apprentice "Do you want to throw?"

"Of course." And without another word, Dapplepaw flung the mossball across the clearing and watched as three kits tumbled after it.

•••

"I thought you'd be begging to go back to duties about now," Rabbitfoot teased, gently placing his tail out in front of him.

"It has been nice to relax but I'm
ready to go back to warrior duties." Tangletuft replied, not understanding the humour in Rabbitfoot's voice.

"You sound like a queen." The medicine cat scoffed, flashing her a look of amusement afterwards.

"And you sound rude." Tangletuft flashed back, just now figuring out that Rabbitfoot was joking.

"You only have a few days until you can go back I presume," Rabbitfoot meowed before getting up and inspecting her wound, nodding to himself afterwards "It looks so much better than it did when you came. And I honestly can't believe how fast it healed."

"Yeah..." Tangletuft trailed off as she stared at her wound, now just a reddish scar. Most of the fur had grown back but two red-brown dots still lay on her side, and they would forever.
When you came Now Rabbitfoot's voice echoed in her head, and the flashback started.

It was Snowblaze. He was standing there in the den, a sad look on his face as he said the one most heartbreaking word he'd ever said to her.

No.

It seemed to simple, yet it had broke her down.
Luckily she was regaining her self support. She hadn't seen Snowblaze in forever. He was always out of camp when she was outside playing with the kits or eating. He only returned to camp when she was strictly told to stay in the den.
Had he been avoiding her?

"Hello? Tangletuft?" Rabbitfoot waved a tail across her face, making her jump.

"Oh sorry," She apologized, shrinking in her own fur "I got lost in my thoughts."

"No it's okay." Rabbitfoot merited before sticking his head out of the medicine cat den.

"Uhm..." Tangletuft murmured and Rabbitfoot back trailed to where he faced the white warrior once again.

"You should go mingle. You've only talked to me and kits for the last quarter moon." Rabbitfoot changed the subject, motioning with his head at the entrance of the den.

"Alright." Tangletuft groaned, slowly pulling herself up.

...

Hey guys haha nothing much here just like a buildup kind of thing

sorry hahahahahahahahahahahahahHH

Chapter thirty

Hey guys! Should I make more than one book of this or should it just be like a never ending saga in one book?

please comment what you think because it'd be super helpful!

...

Tangletuft made her way out of the medicine cat den and began creeping around the edges of the camp, waiting for a cat to talk to her.

And she waited.

And waited.

It came to a point where she let out a deep and long sigh and turned on her heels, examining the cats she could talk to.

Silverblaze and Rustlestep purred near the nursery with their four healthy kits. The four jumped and play fought as a gentle butterfly flew overhead, making them all distracted by the flying creature.

Alone and close to the exit of camp was Sorrelfall and Heatherfang, the two best friends purred as they battled with each other, playfully pawing each other and laughing like apprentices. The two made her happy for a moment.

Just near the family of Silverblaze and Rustlestep was a large group of warriors, including the leader and deputy. They began speaking in hushed voices, but it slowly got louder and eventually, all the cats were screaming.

And as Silverblaze led her kits into the nursery, Sorrelfall and Heatherfang stopped play fighting, and Rustlestep joined the large group, Tangletuft followed the senior warrior, and popped her head into the conversation.

"What do you mean Smoketail isn't related?"

"She's pure WindClan!"

"Don't lie to me you stupid loner!"

"Smoketail?"

Tangletuft tilted her head before slithering her way closer towards the middle of the circle. Once she could see she stared ahead, and a unrecognizable cat stood before her.
The cat was a she-cat with smokey fur just as Smoketail did. For the first few heartbeats, Tangletuft had thought it was Smoketail, until the horrible reek of loner filled her nostrils.

The Clan erupted in meows, and then hisses. They all stared at Smoketail, then at the loner, and back again.

But after what seemed like forever of that, Graystar pushed his way through the crowd with his broad shoulders and pounced onto TallRock, peering down at his Clan.

"All cats old enough to catch prey join here beneath TallRock for a Clan meeting!" He announced and ever so slowly, the cats broke apart and faced their leader, the loner at the back was shaking and her eyes opened wide.

Tangletuft motioned her eyes to the leader as he began speaking "This loner has come to WindClan camp to speak about Smoketail, a brave and intelligent warrior of our Clan. What is it you have to say?"

All eyes turned towards the loner. At first her paws were shaking but after a few heartbeats, she was standing tall, with her tail fur puffed out and her eyes glimmering their amber colour "My name is Whisper. I am here to reclaim my daughter; Smoketail."

All the cats gasped in the clearing before turning towards the young warrior, who sat beside her brother Snowblaze and was shrinking in her own smokey gray fur.

•••

omg guys this is terribly short but I wanted a cliffhanger soo yeah XD enjoy

Chapter thirty one

"Is this true Smoketail?" Graystar asked, and all the attention refocused on the cocky she-cat.

"What? I've been in WindClan for as long as I can remember. I am WindClan!" Smoketail replied, her voice scared and high-pitched.

"Graystar you can't believe everything that a loner says," The deputy, Grasspelt, murmured beside him "Smoketail has been with us since she was born."

"I'm telling the truth!" Whisper yowled before showing off her smokey pelt "We even look the same!"

"That proves nothing!" Snowblaze yowled beside his littermate, moving closer "I look like Tangletuft," He pointed towards the she-cat and she felt hot under her pelt "And I'm not related to her."

Whisper paused, her eyes brightening up as she pointed towards Snowblaze and Smoketail with her tail "I never thought my kit would already have a mate."

The whole Clan either broke out in meows of disagreement or laughter at what the loner had said.
But Breezefoot, who was sitting near the two stood up and made his way to the loner, his brown pelt fluffing up "She's not his mate. They're littermates."

"They *aren't* littermates," Whisper scoffed as she corrected him "One of them is mine, the other is Longwhisker's."

And just as quickly as the eyes were set on Smoketail, now they were set on Longwhisker and her mate Clawfur; who were the parents of Snowblaze and Smoketail.

"Is this true?" Graystar asked once more, now his question was directed towards Longwhisker.

"Go on," Clawfur pressed, gently rubbing her back with his tail "Tell him it's not true. I know she's our kit."

Longwhisker paused, looking at her paws. She let in a long sigh before telling the Clan her response.
"It's true."

The whole Clan let out gasps and the one who seemed the most shocked, was Smoketail. She let out a yowl and faced her now fake mother "Why did you lie to me?"

"I have a story to tell," Longwhisker's head fell. Clawfur still had his tail against her back. Tangletuft admired that he still stuck with his mate even when she lied to him for many moons.
"When I was heavily pregnant with Snowblaze, I was just walking around the territory. I-I ended up at Horseplace and then I saw Whisper in the distance. She had a newly born kit and was crying. I ran up to her t-to see if she was okay and she looked heartbroken. She begged me to take this kit and raise it, although I'm not sure how or why she trusted me s-so quickly. But I took the kit, and named h-her Smokekit. I had my kit Snowblaze on the way back to camp. Coincidence? I-I think not. I was going to tell you all that she wasn't mine but I thought you'd kick her out... So I made her m-my own." Longwhisker now turned to Whisper "I just never thought an irresponsible mother would want her kit back after she didn't even raise her."

"I did raise her!" Whisper bit back, letting out a hiss.

"No you didn't," Longwhisker meowed, surprisingly calm. "I took her in, I fed her, I raised her as my own, my Clan trained her and now she's WindClan wether you like it or not."

"She's coming home with me," Whisper argued, facing her kit "I'm her mother. I deserve to have my kit back."

"You didn't even raise her! How can she be your kit if I was her motherly figure for her whole life? You aren't a mother, you're just the cat who gave birth to her," Longwhisker meowed, narrowing her eyes before continuing "I'm her mother."

Whisper paused for just a moment, taken aback by Longwhisker's tone "Well I don't care because she's coming with me." Whisper stubbornly replied before marching up to Smoketail and giving her a shove "Let's go."

Smoketail had seemed in so much shock that she let Whisper push her.
Tangletuft watched, feeling as though she was helpless to stop it.

Tangletuft switched her gaze towards Longwhisker and Clawfur, the two close and their eyebrow bones crossed inward, obviously enraged.
Their reaction was so much different than her brother Breezefoot's. The tom looked at his paws, letting in a deep breath. He began to slowly shake his head and his breathing began to be out of rhythm as his eyes began to water. But seeing as the Clan was staring at him he moved his head high and stared at Smoketail who was leaving.

Tangletuft switched her gaze towards Snowblaze, who was blinking repeatedly. His eyes must've been dry as he kept blinking and blinking and blinking.
His mouth opened before he began to yell "Why not let Smoketail choose if she wants to go or not!"

And the Clan had gone silent. Longwhisker and Clawfur began huddling even closer to each other, nodding their heads, Breezefoot's eyes shone of hope and Whisper slowly turned around. The loner paused, staring down the cats before reluctantly nodding "Fine. Go on Smoketail choose."

Smoketail sat frozen for a long time, her eyes drained and her smokey fur already looking lifeless. She twitched an ear before looking at her Clan, then looking at Whisper, and back again.

"I-I think I should go with Whisper," Smoketail finally said and all the cats in WindClan gasped. Snowblaze and Breezefoot gasped the loudest.

Tangletuft just helplessly watched from the edge of camp.

"I mean if she is my birth mother shouldn't I get to know her better? It'd be the r-right thing to do." Smoketail's head dropped "So I guess this is goodbye."

...

Hahahahah XD What are your opinions of Smoketail?

tbh I don't like that Whisper cat.

but anyways, voice your opinion! I'd love to hear it!

Chapter thirty two

Guys I'm sorry I know I haven't been updating as much as I used to but I'm working on three new warrior cat books for you guys plus three books I've created myself so it might take a while haha

but anyways, on with the show!

...

Tangletuft watched helplessly as Smoketail left camp with the loner. Feeling still as a rock. For just a moment she felt dizzy, realizing she wouldn't be able to hunt, fight or talk with the snobby she-cat anymore. For a moment Tangletuft was happy but deep down in her conscious, she felt horrible for the young warrior. Not even knowing how she felt about a loner being her mother.
But when her head had unfrozen itself, she then examined all around herself and stared at how her Clan had reacted.

Longwhisker and Clawfur sat huddled together. Longwhisker was gently sobbing into her mate's shoulder while Clawfur looked at the exit where she had left, pain deep in his amber eyes.
Rustlestep's fur bristled as he narrowed his eyes. Suddenly, four kits tumbled out of the nursery and scampered up to their father, perching themselves neatly in front of him. Tangletuft guessed Rustlestep could share Longwhisker and Clawfur's pain in his imagination. But this time with his own kits.

Snowblaze sat alone where he had always been sitting, his eyes emotionless and his body stiff like an elder in the early morning on a bitter leaf-bare day. He stared off into space, his amber eyes staring at where Smoketail used to be sitting.

Breezefoot on the other hand was tearing up, his cheek and face fur already soaking in the dirt of the camp floor. Suddenly he stood up before pouncing onto the closest warrior who was next to him.

It was Tangletuft.

Out of horror she thrashed under the weight of her brother. His eyes looked pale, as if the life had been sucked out of them. Breezefoot let out a yowl of anger, unsheathing his claws out to the end on the sides of her.

"What are you doing?" Sageclaw bursted aloud, sprinting up to her littermates.

"I-I'm just so angry," Breezefoot whispered, pausing before his voice erupted in a snarl "Get away Sageclaw before I hurt you too."

Sageclaw didn't even move a whisker. Her paws lay planted on the ground, her gaze was stiff. Tangletuft admired her sister's bravery "I'm not leaving. Now let go of her."

"I lost Smoketail as fast as a blink of my eyes," Breezefoot argued before staring down at Tangletuft, his look malicious and somewhat dark "If something can be taken away from me so easily can I send something away as easy as it's taken?"

"Oh my StarClan you aren't going to kill you are you?" Sageclaw gasped, before the Clan behind her gasped as well. It began to be a chorus of gasps, as if this was some kittypet song.

Breezefoot didn't take his eyes off of Tangletuft as he didn't reply. As if him not replying was perhaps actually replying.

"Come on let go." A deeper voice hummed into Breezefoot's ear.

Tangletuft cracked her head to the side to see Snowblaze, his eyes locked on him then her, and back again.
Why was he helping her?

"Yeah," Another voice, this one higher came into the scene. Its red pelt was seen out of the corner of her eye. She knew it was Redpaw "Let out your anger on a ball of moss or something. Not a cat."

Breezefoot's grip tightened, his eyes looking more angry. Tangletuft now closed her eyes. Her own brother would kill her.

"You already lost one important she-cat in your life," She barely heard Sageclaw's soft whisper "You can't afford to lose another one."

The whole camp lay still for a few moments. Tangletuft swore a pine needle could've dropped and she would've heard it.
But reluctantly, Breezefoot let go, his eyes now full and dark. It seemed as if he was caught off guard or scared. But it surely was better than his pale ones earlier.

He stared at Tangletuft but just for a heartbeat.

Breezefoot swayed on his paws as his ears bent back and his eyes rolled in his dizzy head.
Tangletuft remembered yelling for Rabbitfoot as Breezefoot collapsed, landing with a hard thud on the camp floor, his eyes closed and his body still.

...

Ooooo what happened to Breezefoot eh?

hahaHah idk GAH it's super duper short I'll try and make them longer M'kay

byee

Chapter thirty three

Smoketail sighed as she padded away from camp, and trying to forget the sad and empty faces behind her.

Everything had happened so quickly. It was like one of those dreams where you understood the story, but it was happening in fast forward and then later in that day, you forgot that fast dream all together. Was her life just one fast dream and some cat is ready to wake up for actual life?

Wait, that doesn't make sense.

Smoketail inwardly shrugged her shoulders before looking up, and tilting her head at her so called mother "So," She meowed coolly "Are you saying the truth?"

"Of course I am," Whisper merited, not even looking down "Why would I lie to you. You're Hush, my daughter."

"Hush?" Smoketail looked down and up again before rolling her eyes letting out a loud groan "Don't tell me if I want to live with you I have to change my name."

"Well you have to," Whisper stubbornly reacted, softening up afterwards as she looked down at Smoketail "I don't want a cat with a Clan cat name hanging around *my* cats. Plus, I named you that so I plan for it to stay that way."

Smoketail let out another groan before facing the oh-so-familiar lake. Would she have to leave the whole lake? Where was she even going?

The two began passing in silence. Smoketail stared in all directions, getting her last glance at her home.

Why did she leave? She was having a great life in WindClan with her brother Snowblaze and her parents. Not to mention that cat

Breezefoot. Breezefoot was just so nice and his paws always fell the right way as he sprinted through the moor. She admired him like an idol.
But why did she say yes? She wasn't thinking straight. Why did she just leave her whole life behind? She just left all her friends, all the cats she's ever known, the cats she pledged her life to save and for what? To meet a cat that couldn't even raise her?

"I-I'm not so sure I want to leave." Smoketail stammered, stopping just before the border "And I thought you lived at Horseplace."

Whisper stopped, looking behind herself slowly and began to face her kit "You have to come. You said you would. I know my Hush would never leave her own mother after she agreed to leave," Whisper fumed, before calming down "And I only had my kits there that doesn't mean I live there."

"Kits?" Smoketail asked. Maybe she had other littermates? But then why would Longwhisker only take her?

"I'll explain it all to you when we get home alright?" Whisper asked, seeming inpatient.

Smoketail paused. Was this cat trying to trick her? Has this cat been spying on WindClan, and knows everything about them? Has she blackmailed Longwhisker? It was convincible that Whisper would choose Smoketail since they looked alike. Was that the reason she was chosen? Or was this her real mother?

But Smoketail swallowed down her thoughts "And how far is that?" She sassily meowed, feeling confident for just a moment.

"Not far. It'll only take to around sunhigh if we keep walking." Whisper meowed, guiding Smoketail over with her fluffy smoke-black tail.

"Fine." Smoketail groaned, following this cat in front of her.

And the two continued walking through the moor, passing the WindClan border into open territory. Smoketail let in a breath, scenting her surroundings as she tried to take her mind off of

leaving her home.

She refused to ever turn around, fearful that she might change her mind. This was her real family. She deserved to live with them, right?

They padded for as long as she could remember before the sun began to climb its way to the top of the sky.

"It's sun-high," Smoketail complained, thrashing her tail from side to side "You said we'd be there by now."

"Look over there," Whisper bluntly replied as she pointed with her tail towards a small cluster of trees, and Smoketail's head dropped.

"You live in trees?" She scoffed, her voice now turning into a complaint "But I hate trees."

"You'll have to get used to them if you plan on living here." Whisper meowed before looking down and her voice filled with happiness "Come. I have plenty of cats for you to meet."

•••

Hey guys I hoped you enjoyed Smoketail's point of view. I'm probably going to switch between the two and all that m'kay? M'kay.

And remember when Sageclaw was taken by RiverClan? Well I might make another book about what happened to her so if you want to read it comment!

But anyways, that's it so bye!

Chapter thirty four

Tangletuft woke in her bedding in the warriors' den. She stayed still for several moments before reluctantly lifting her head, and peeking around herself with her still asleep eyes.

Her eyes stopped as she met up with her brother Breezefoot. The tom stared at his paws, and stayed still as a rock, his face looking as though he'd lost a million cats, but it was just one Clanmate. Breezefoot let in a surprised and choked breath before wheezing out, and his head fell onto his paws.

Tangletuft watched, dipping her head in sympathy. After several heartbeats of watching, she hauled herself out of her bedding and made her way over to her brother, who hadn't noticed her until she had spoken.

"Are you okay?"

Breezefoot looked up then quickly looked down, vigorously shaking his head "Yeah why wouldn't I be?"

Tangletuft paused, hesitating as if this was a stranger. But it was only her brother. She sat beside him, and he turned away, as if he was in fact a stranger "Are you sure? You seem upset."

"Well I'm not." Breezefoot stubbornly meowed, plainly shrugging his shoulders afterwards.

Tangletuft inhaled a deep breath, letting the air refresh her lungs before she exhaled, feeling slightly dazed after. She gazed at her brother, slowly lifting her tail and gracefully placing it securely on the square of Breezefoot's back "Does this have something to do with Smoketail?" She softly asked, and Breezefoot's ears perked.

"What? No. I-I hate that cocky she-cat," Breezefoot bursted out, earning a confused yet surprised glare from Tangletuft. "Well..." He paused, beginning to think.

Tangletuft moved in closer, feeling every exhale from Breezefoot on her face, she looked up and waited for him to speak.

"Maybe... Maybe it does have something to do with her. Maybe." He stammered before his feelings changed as he was now facing Tangletuft, his shoulders scrunched up like his nose was "But it doesn't matter because she's gone forever. I wouldn't like a stupid loner either. I thought she was Clan-born."

Tangletuft slightly gaped, before quickly regaining her posture "That's seems a bit harsh don't you think?"

"Well it's the truth," Breezefoot closed his eyes, as if to say 'get over it' in his motions. As his eyes began to reopen he started to speak once more "Don't you have a patrol to join or something?"

Tangletuft shrugged "I don't know actually. I was probably asleep when Grasspelt was announcing the patrols for the day."

"I think every cat was," Breezefoot added, letting out a pitiful laugh "Go ask her."

"Aren't you going to come with me?" She asked, pulling herself out of the nest and facing her brother.

But he shook his head "Nah. Just tell me if I'm on a patrol alright?"

"Oh okay." Tangletuft awkwardly replied before squishing out of the den and having soft rays peer at her white fur.

She stared around for just a moment, taking in the warm landscape. It was definitely Newleaf now. The last time she'd felt warmth underneath her paws was when she was a kit due to the over-extended leafbare. She shook her head, spitting internally at her stupid hatred for leafbare.

Tangletuft eased her way over to Tallrock, glancing up at the huge boulder above her then dodging the rock and making her way into the Meeting Hollow, where she presumed Grasspelt would be.

And so she was. She was huddled up in the middle of the clearing, pebbles piled in front of her and she stared at them, as if they

meant something.

Tangletuft watched as she grabbed a dark gray pebble, and as she threw it into the large pile of pebbles near the border of the hollow. Did that stone represent Smoketail?

But her questions weren't answered. Grasspelt noticed the warrior and instantly sat on the pebbles, the few with sharp edges digging their way into her behind. She cringed.

"What was that?" Tangletuft asked, pouncing a paw forward.

"Nothing. It doesn't matter," Grasspelt fumbled with her paws in front of her "It's a way of organizing."

Tangletuft paused. Organizing? Did she have a stone for every cat in WindClan? What did her pebble look like?
But she moved on "Oh okay. So Breezefoot and I were wondering if we were put on any patrols. We kind of missed you announcing it this morning."

"That's because I didn't mention it." Grasspelt stated, shrugging her shoulders.

"What why not? You're the deputy you have to do that every day. It's part of your duties." Tangletuft's tail waved behind her, but stopped as Grasspelt gave out an answer.

"We lost a warrior Tangletuft. All those moons of work, all that prey that fed her, all the cats that cared for her wasted their time, energy and love. I took this day as a mourning day... You'll understand later." Grasspelt finished, looking at her brown paws.

"What do you mean 'later'?" Tangletuft looked at Grasspelt.

"You know you still have to face that prophecy." Grasspelt echoed and Tangletuft reared backwards, the deputy's words catching her off-balance.

...

Okay hey guys!!

FIRST OFF THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR 1.70k VIEWS THIS IS WAY MORE THAN I THOUGHT I WOULD GET AND I LOVE YOU ALL SO MUCH! YOU GUYS ARE MY IDOLS I WANT TO MAKE PEOPLE AS HAPPY AS YOU MAKE ME!

And, I will also be in wattywarriors fan magazine 3.0 for an interview so watch out if you want to see my interview aha. It's on Wattpad by the way and idk how long it'll take before it's there but I did an interview so yeah

Oh and just because I was bored I thought I'd answer some questions:
1. How old are you?
A. 14

2. How long have you like warriors?
A. F ive years and counting!

3. Any extracurricular activities?
A. Yes. Softball and ballet

4. How do you write a story?
A. Well, for me I plan out the whole story chapter by chapter before I start writing and then I just follow those guidelines throughout the story and add some "special" words. It's easy! You wouldn't believe how many plans I have for stories aha

Okay that's all for now bye!

Chapter thirty five

Smoketail squeezed her way through the bramble barrier, leaving strangled pieces of her fur behind her.

Whisper followed, edging her way spot in the middle of the entrance. She hadn't lost any fur unlike Smoketail. Whisper must've been used to crawling through the entrance. Would Smoketail get used to it too?

Many cats stared at her with confusion. And by many cats, she meant many many cats. It was like a whole Clan! Smoketail watched in interest as three kits played in the corner watched by two full grown cats who snuggled together, and as slightly smaller than normal cats boasted about what they had done that day and as tiny groups of full grown cats mingled around each other. It was exactly like a Clan.

Maybe Smoketail would like this.

"Ah, hello there Hush," An older tom padded towards her, his scraggly and torn up black pelt glistening in the sun-high light "Whisper has told me so much about you."

"Uhh..." Smoketail trailed off, looking beside her at Whisper who gave a kind stare.

Whisper turned towards the scraggly tom before she spoke "Hush this is Prince. Prince is one of our oldest and most experienced cats here so respect him." She paused, "He's also my father."

"Oh so he's like an elder?" Smoketail asked, surprised by how Prince reacted.

"I'm not an elder," He shot "I still hunt and fight for our group."

"Okay sorry." Smoketail looked at her paws, but Prince let out a muffled laugh. Smoketail shot her head up, confusingly swiping her

tail side to side.

"Don't worry champ all the cats here call me old it's alright." Prince laughed as he spoke, slowly turning more serious by the heartbeat "But anyways, I bet you want to know about this place."

When Smoketail eagerly nodded, Prince continued "Let's go into a more comfortable place." He pointed with his half of a tail that was left towards a patch of sun shining through the cluster of leaves and branches.

Smoketail followed, earning more glares from the cats. The kits had stopped playing, all staring at her with their huge eyes and making the former WindClan warrior shrink in her own fur.

"Who's that mommy?" The brown tom asked, staring up at his mother then at Smoketail again.

"It's just Hush." The cat who Smoketail suspected was the mother meowed. And as her kits gave her a curious look, she continued meowing but now in a soft order "Let's go into our shelter and I'll tell you a story."

The mother turned around and began to pad the opposite direction. But soon she noticed her kits weren't following. The mother turned around, rolled her eyes, and called out the names of her kits "Patch, Clear and Forget come over here immediately."

And Smoketail watched as a patchy furred tom-kit -who had also been the one to ask who she was-, a pretty calico she-cat and a silver -almost like ghost colour- tom traveled after the mother, and was gently pushed into their shelter.

Oh how Smoketail hated kits. They were a nuisance for six whole moons before they could fend for themselves. Plus, that would mean she would have to leave warrior cat duties which she definitely didn't want to do.
Breezefoot felt the same way as she did. And she admired him strongly for it.

"Hello?" Smoketail felt a tail wave around her face and she turned

to Whisper and Prince, who were sitting in front of her. Whisper sat neatly with both paws tucked under herself while Prince was the exact opposite. His legs were sprawled to the side in an awkward pose.

"Aren't you going to sit down?" Prince asked and Smoketail obediently sat, feeling hot under her fur.

"Okay so about this place hmmm." Prince began to meow, his eyes looking up as if he was trying to look into his brain to recall the memories "Well I was one of the cats who started it." Prince paused as Whisper gave him a glare "Fine. My mother was one of the cats who started it."

"One of the cats? How many were there?" Smoketail asked, leaning in closer and having his words peek her interest.

"Four," Prince rasped, swallowing a gallon of saliva before continuing in a smoother voice "Their names were Brielle, Spots, Jasper and my mother who's name was Oliver. They had always been together since they were little just as loners roaming where they pleased. Until they found this land. As they trekked through it, Jasper had an idea that each cat should have their own little territory. Sure it was small, but they thought they could separate it into four spots, one for each cat. It worked for a while, until Oliver and Jasper fell in love. Brielle just suggested that they started a group with the whole territory. The other three quickly agreed. And they searched for a camp before getting to work, accompanied by passing loners or rogues wanting to join them," Prince paused, taking in a deep breath "And remember how Oliver and Jasper fell in love? Well, they gave birth to me seven moons later. And I guess here we are."

Smoketail slowly nodded, wrapping her head around what she had heard "But what are the dynamics of the group?"

"Well it's simple really," Whisper replied although the question was directed towards Prince "We have positions just like your Clan. But we do things a little different."

"What do you mean?" Smoketail peered around herself, noticing

many different types of cats and nine different dens. Oh StarClan that was way more than WindClan.

"I see you've noticed our shelters," Whisper cut Smoketail out of her trance "Well we have kits and their mothers. Fathers are optional if they want to stay in there or if they want to stay in their position. And then we have trains. Trains are like your apprentices or whatever you call them.
Next, this is where it gets tricky, we have a few different roles for full grown cats. The leader chooses wether the young cat will be a lookout, hunter, fighter or a recruiter. The leaders usually chooses close after their birth by what his or her heart is telling them. Each different task has their own den."

Smoketail nodded and Whisper continued "Then our "deputies" are different than yours. We call them deputy as well but we have four, since there was four who made the group. They have their own den. Just like the leader and the elders have theirs." Whisper paused, her fur suddenly sticking out as if a thought entered her head "And we don't call them elders. We call them duty-finishers. I know it'll take a bit of getting used to but I know you can do it."

Smoketail let out a quiet whimper. How was she supposed to remember all this? She didn't even remember what she had eaten at the start of the day.
It was a mouse that you didn't even like. Smoketail thought. Hare-dung! She actually did remember.

...

Hey guys!! Sorry this is like a explanation chapter so it isn't that interesting... aha

but I hoped you liked it anyway and I hope it wasn't too confusing haha

but anyways, that's it bye

Chapter thirty six

This will be a time-skip because why not ahaha?

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It had been a moon or two since Smoketail left and slowly Smoketail's previous family regained their strength and began participating in Clan activities.

Just earlier that day, Tangletuft watched as Snowblaze joined a hunting patrol, and how he came back with a plump rabbit in his jaws. She sort of pitied him. She couldn't imagine losing Sageclaw or Breezefoot.

But now in current time, she watched as Graystar climbed on TallRock and sat in a neat stance, his tail falling onto his gray paws "All cats old enough to hunt, join here beneath TallRock for a Clan meeting!"

Immediately, cats poured into the clearing from the bedding or the dens which camouflaged into the moor floor. They began exchanging curious glances. But they already knew who's ceremony this would be.

Redpaw, Splotchpaw, Dapplepaw and Berrypaw were becoming warriors. And a moon early too! The four had shone excellent skills and learned extremely fast. It would almost be a shame if they were kept apprentices for another moon.

Also, Silverblaze's kits were being apprenticed. It seemed like only yesterday Tangletuft was helping in their kitting and now they were becoming apprentices! Time sure does fly by doesn't it?

It was also weird that the two ceremonies fell on the same day. Funny how things work sometimes.

"I have called you all here today because four kits are ready to take

a step and become apprentices." Graystar paused, staring at the four bundles of joy who could barely stay still. "And I am honoured to be able to appoint their mentors and start their journey in WindClan." "Heavykit, until you receive your warrior name you will be known as Heavypaw," Graystar looked out into the crowd of warriors, and locked his eyes on one warrior in particular "Smallfoot, you have shown to be a neat and skilled warrior. Please pass down all you know to young Heavypaw."

Cobrakit went next. Tangletuft admired his golden pelt as his ceremony began and his mentor was called out. It was Featherfall.

Next was Stormpaw. She had gotten Crowflight as a mentor. Tangletuft just nodded as the last kit, who was Mistkit, got her name.

"Your mentor will be Sageclaw." Tangletuft's heart stopped. At first she felt jealousy for her sister getting an apprentice before her. Plus it was before Snowblaze and Snowblaze was clearly a better warrior. But soon, joy overwhelmed her. Sageclaw got an apprentice! That means Tangletuft was next!

"And next," Graystar called out as the new apprentices and their mentors shuffled to the side "We have four new warriors. They have only been in training for five moons but I think all cats can agree that they are ready to become warriors."

Tangletuft and her Clan all murmured in agreement before Graystar continued "Therefore; I will make them warriors. Dapplepaw please step forward."

Tangletuft watched in interest as her friend stepped forward "Dapplepaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do." Dapplepaw's shaky reply edged across the clearing.

"Then from this moment on, you will be known as Dapplefoot. StarClan honours your warm-heart and good attitude."

Newly named Dapplefoot jumped onto TallRock and gently licked

Graystar's shoulder before gracefully jumping down. She sat tall, obviously proud of herself.

Redpaw went next, earning the name of Redwhisker. On the way back down, Redwhisker flashed Tangletuft a glance before he turned away, padding with his head high towards his close friend Dapplefoot. Tangletuft's heart lurched, but she didn't show it.

Next was Splotchpaw. She didn't know this cat very well but she still respected her. Splotchpaw sure was a hard working cat. She received the name of Splotchfur. Tangletuft watched as Splotchfur pounced off of TallRock and sat beside Redwhisker. The two exchanged glances before looking at the last apprentice. It was Berrypaw.

Berrypaw got the name Berryfall. And he generously accepted it. He now sat beside his friends before the Clan erupted in cheers.

"Heavypaw! Cobrapaw! Stormpaw! Mistpaw! Dapplefoot! Redwhisker! Splotchfur! Berryfall!" They yowled, Tangletuft joined in.

The Clan was strong with so many new warriors on the rise. Would it stay that way?

But Tangletuft shook off her thoughts as the cats quieted down, and Graystar began speaking once more "As you all know, tonight is the gathering. I will announce all the cats that will attend it."

The whole Clan stayed silent, wondering who he'd pick to go.

Tangletuft hadn't been to a gathering since she was a newly named apprentice. Inside, she knew it was because Rabbitfoot didn't want the cats telling her about the prophecy but she knew now about it so why not let her go?

"I will take Rustlestep, Grasspelt, Rabbitfoot, Seedpelt, Longwhisker, Mudheart, Smallfoot, Heavypaw, Featherfall, Cobrapaw, Crowflight, Stormpaw, Sageclaw, Mistpaw, Tangletuft and Snowblaze." Graystar meowed, and different reactions came from his Clan.

Tangletuft herself was excited. She barely remembered sitting on

the island under the full moon and listening to cats speaking about what happened in their Clans. She wondered if she would see Sparkpaw again. Surely she had gotten her warrior name by now.

"We will leave at sundown but until then, get some rest and don't tire yourselves out. That is all." And with that, Graystar slid off of TallRock and met with his deputy Grasspelt.

Tangletuft observed the two. Graystar looked muscular, fit and young with his piercing amber eyes and soft and shiny gray fur. He talked confidently to his deputy while she just nodded.
Grasspelt looked frail just for a moment. Her green eyes dull and her lively face was now sulky and cold. But that was only for a heartbeat. The deputy then rose her head high and began to look nicer, younger and maybe even prettier.

Was the deputy getting old? She couldn't be she was barely older than Graystar. But yet again, some cats age faster than others.

Tangletuft shrugged it off as she took a seat in a patch of setting sunlight. Excitement overwhelmed her and she couldn't relax. She felt like an apprentice again with all the excitement she had for one small gathering. She couldn't wait to go.

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Okay thanks for reading this I hope you enjoyed!

AND THANKS SO MUCH FOR PRACTICALLY 2k READS OMG I LOVE YOU ALL SO MUCH!!

Chapter thirty seven

Smoketail, now Hush, sat under the full moon. She stared at Clear, Patch and Forget. The three kits sat beside each other shaking in their own harshly groomed and almost perfect fur.

Hush had gotten slightly accustomed towards how the group had worked. She knew the name of the group, which was the FourSpirit group. She thought the name sounded nice, and she might have liked it better than boring old WindClan before.

She had also learned that kits waited for seven moons, one more than WindClan back home. They also could only hold ceremonies for becoming a train or full-grown on the full-moon night. That night was tonight.

"I have called you all here today because it is the graceful full moon. We are also here to make three kittens into trains." The leader spoke out loud. Hush thought of the cat's name. She couldn't quite remember it but she knew it was either Kiki or Waltz.
"So I will make them trains." The leader continued "They might be split up with their appointed task but keep in mind as you become a train, your whole group is your family. Don't be afraid to leave kitten family behind for FourSpirit."

The leader paused, and all the cats in the clearing held their breath "Clear. You will be a Fighter. Your broad shoulders, long claws and strategic mind are made to be a fighter."

"Thank you Waltz." Clear meowed as he was meant to do.

The leader's name was Waltz after all. But that's besides the point.

"Forget, you will be a Hunter. Your fast legs, quiet paws and graceful moves makes you perfect for that task." Waltz continued, and Forget bowed her head, saying thank you to the leader.

Waltz moved on to Patch next. Hush had to admit she didn't mind

Patch. He was curious and always wanted answers. She admired him like a littermate.

"Patch, you will be a recruiter. Your curious mindset, cleverness and friendly skills will bring us many cats in the future."

"Thank you Waltz." Patch let his head down. And the cats began stomping their paws on the ground. Hush joined in, confused about what was happening.

"Good luck in your tasks." Waltz meowed and suddenly, the stomping stopped. The leader just edged his way backwards and into his den.

What was that? Hush thought, tilting her head. It was awkward how the stomping continued just until the leader disappeared. That was something Hush would definitely have to get used to.

But she shook it off as Patch, Clear and Forget gazed at the full grown cats in front of them.

"I choose Fever as my teacher." Forget announced and she was soon joined by a lovely she-cat with silky brown fur. The two exchanged look before whispering something to each other. Then, the two sat beside each other and gazed at the two brothers who were left.

"I choose Sheep as my mentor." Clear spoke and just like the first time, an older cat joined Clear. This one was a fluffy white tom. He looked sort of like Snowblaze in a way. The two repeated what Forget and Fever had done, before they sat down and gazed at Patch, the lone littermate.

Now it was Patch's turn. The train stepped up and glared at the pile of recruiters "I choose Hush as my mentor."

The cats gasped and so did Hush. She stayed frozen for quite sometime, her thoughts stopping before blindly shuffling her paws forward. Patch opened his mouth to whisper something but a cat cut him off.

"But that's impossible! She doesn't even have a task!" A cat screeched from

the back of the group and many murmurs of agreement spread through the cats.

"Actually," Whisper meowed, stepping up beside her daughter "She came from a different land and she knows how to travel, guard, hunt, fight and recruit. She basically used to do all our roles every day back in her Clan. So why not let her train Patch?"

"If she did so much there then why did she leave?" Hush heard Sheep meow, and she met eyes with him. He sure did look a lot like Snowblaze now. The broad shoulders, deep amber eyes and fluffy fur. This almost had to be Snowblaze.

"I wanted to meet my family." Hush simply stated, shrugging her shoulders.

"I say we let her," Fever meowed and Prince let out a pitchy meow of agreement in the background "And if she fails, we know she isn't meant for FourSpirit."

"Hush!" Patch began to chant beside Hush and slowly the group followed and not before long, the whole group was chanting her name. She felt like she was on top of the world.

Smoketail was no longer Smoketail of WindClan. She was now Hush of FourSpirit with her lovely train Patch.

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Okay hey guys I hope you enjoyed this chapter!

Sorry it's so short aha

Book two is on the rise! If I choose to do one or not I'm not totally sure.

but anyways, that's about it byee

Chapter thirty eight

Tangletuft groomed her fur near the exit of camp. The full moon was shaded into a pink and orange fuzzy background. They would definitely have to leave soon for the gathering or they'd be late.

Sageclaw bounced up to her with her apprentice. The two seemed lively and energized, as if they were both apprentices.

"Having a good time there Sageclaw?" Tangletuft teased, earning herself a scorching look from her sister "Sorry sorry." She giggled, and Sageclaw slowly joined her.

"I'm just really excited that's all." Sageclaw replied, bouncing on her white paws "This is my first gathering with an apprentice."

Mistpaw, Sageclaw's apprentice, just nodded, a smug look clearly plastered on her face. The young she-cat was obviously proud of herself.

"I'm excited to go too." Sageclaw spun on her heels to see Crowflight standing with his apprentice Stormpaw.
Sageclaw almost tripped on her own four paws as she saw the muscular tom. Tangletuft could've sworn she saw hearts dancing around Sageclaw's golden head.

"We both have apprentices so we'll be spending a lot of time together." Sageclaw awkwardly changed the subject and Crowflight lifted an eyebrow bone.

"Ahh yes we will," He began to purr. Yes purr. Tangletuft sat there surprised as he purred. Crowflight sounded like a mother purring to his kits "I'm looking forward to that."

Sageclaw giggled before Crowflight nodded curtly. The young tom then began padding in the opposite direction towards a pack of warriors. His apprentice followed.

"Well isn't he charming?" Tangletuft teased and Sageclaw jumped, rounding on her heels and facing her sister with round and surprised eyes.

"What? No. He's just being nice!" Sageclaw protested, flinching as Tangletuft rose a paw in defiance.

"No he isn't. He likes you! And the whole Clan knows that you like him too." Tangletuft pointed out, flashing Sageclaw a teasing glare.

"No he doesn't." Sageclaw protested, her ears bending onto her head.

Tangletuft just teasingly stared at her sister. Silence edged over the two sisters before Sageclaw gave in "Fine... Maybe he likes me."

Tangletuft was about to laugh when Graystar's deep voice surrounded the cats around him "We are leaving for the gathering now! All cats I called to go gather near the exit. Redwhisker, Dapplefoot, Splotchfur and Berryfall will hold their vigil and guard camp tonight. But other than that, I'll give you a few moments to organize yourselves before we leave."

And Tangletuft watched as cats poured into the clearing, separating their different ways into the gathering group, or tiny groups of mingling cats around them. She stayed silent the whole time, excitement shaking her paws.

As if her shaking in her own pelt wasn't enough, when Snowblaze bent out of the warriors' den, her heart skipped a beat. She didn't know why, but the white tom had always been intriguing. She had always wanted to know more about him.
But she knew she couldn't. She knew he'd only payed attention to her because of that stupid prophecy. She knew he didn't actually care for her.
A pang of anger sparked in her mind, before she quickly set it out as Graystar padded to the front of the group.

He beckoned the group with his scraggly and scarred gray tail before he lead them out of camp, to where the full moon shone brightly on the backs of the cats.

Tangletuft walked with Sageclaw at first. The two had said a few words before her apprentice Mistpaw rushed ahead. Sageclaw gave her a look of apology before running after her apprentice. Tangletuft watched as her sister's mouth move as she scolded the apprentice.

After that, she walked alone the rest of the way. She stared at her oh-so-familiar surroundings. Suddenly, Smoketail crossed her mind. Why would she ever want to leave what she was familiar with? Familiar was easy.

WindClan began nearing the treebridge in no time. Graystar jumped onto the log first by sinking his claws into the several already made holes on the bark. He began crawling forward, followed by Grasspelt and Rabbitfoot. The warriors followed and the mentors and apprentices went last. The apprentices hastily yet hesitantly made their way across, and only Heavypaw had almost fell in. Good thing his mentor Smallfoot was there to pull him back up.

Tangletuft jumped off of the tree to see two Clans mingled together. The scent of RiverClan and ThunderClan overwhelmed her at first before she slowly got used to it. She gazed around herself, wondering where to mingle of if to even mingle at all.

"Hey Tangletuft!" She whipped on her heels to see Snowblaze calling her. Why him? "Come and meet my friends!"

She hesitated for just a heartbeat, wondering why out of all cats Snowblaze had called her over before she made her way towards a group of five cats. Geez Snowblaze sure did have a big group of friends.

"Tangletuft this is Twigfall and Sweetpool from ThunderClan and Hollowtail, Splashyfeet and Mossyfoot from RiverClan," He paused, noticing the immediate tension between Tangletuft and Mossyfoot. Snowblaze continued awkwardly "We also have Pinestripe and Sparkheart from ShadowClan but they aren't here yet."

Sparkpaw! Tangletuft thought, recognizing the she-cat in her memory. She had gotten her warrior name after all.

"Don't forget Smoketail from WindClan," Tangletuft recognized Hollowtail speaking "I'm surprised she isn't here tonight."

Tangletuft almost froze. The Clans still didn't know about Smoketail leaving? It's been a couple moons surely Graystar must've told them by now. Right?

No cat had time to reply to Hollowtail. ShadowClan showed up through the thick bushes of the island. She remembered the face of the leader. His name was Robinstar. The aging tom began to run before pouncing upward and landing gracefully on the branch, as if he'd done it countless times before.

"Our apologies for being late," Robinstar awkwardly announced as cats slowly quieted down "A few apprentices decided to explore ShadowClan territory and get lost."

Many cats in the clearing nodded, a few laughed, but some stayed quiet. Robinstar began to continue "But anyways, let this gathering begin. Would ThunderClan like to go first?"

"Certainly." Treestar meowed, taking a small step forward on his branch.

Only one cat had joined Snowblaze's group. And it wasn't Sparkheart. It must've been Pinestripe. Sparkheart must've not come to this gathering.

Tangletuft shook off her nagging thoughts to stare up at the ThunderClan leader as he began speaking "ThunderClan has been grateful for the warm weather these past few moons. Our Clan has gotten stronger and smarter with Greenleaf on the verge of happening. That is all for ThunderClan."

Mossystar suddenly stood up next, she stubbornly began speaking without hesitation "RiverClan will go next," she paused, staring at her cats below her. "We have earned one new warrior. Her name is Streamdrop. RiverClan knows that she will be a strong warrior," The Clans erupted in cheers before she went on "Also, the hot weather has given us many fish to eat. Almost every cat gets their own fish now. We hope the weather withstands for a long time.

Would WindClan like to go next?"

"Sure," Graystar calmly meowed as the attention was drawn towards him "We have earned four new warriors today. They are Dapplefoot, Redwhisker, Splotchfur and Berryfall," He paused as the Clans cheered "Also we have four new apprentices; Heavypaw, Cobrapaw, Stormpaw and Mistpaw." The Clans cheered again before Graystar continued "Also, WindClan hasn't told you this yet but a few moons back, a loner came to us declaring she was Smoketail's real mother. Smoketail left with the loner. We apologize that we didn't tell you this sooner but we felt like it wasn't the right time." Graystar got interrupted a third time by murmuring cats in the background. Being as inpatient as he was, he spoke above the cats "Would ShadowClan like to go next."

Robinstar nodded, looking at his paws "We are the only one's left so if I have to," He joked, only earning laughs from his Clan "ShadowClan has recently been mourning for a noble warrior. Sparkheart died just a few days ago by a dog. We found dog fur in her claws and their fang marks in her neck. We know that she will be watching over us all in StarClan."

All cats bowed their heads as Tangletuft's heart froze. Sparkheart was dead? She couldn't be! Although the WindClan she-cat had only met the ShadowClan cat once, she felt depressed as if she'd known her for her whole life.

In that moment of time, Tangletuft pledged that she would defeat any dog in her way. She would defeat them for that smart little apprentice she'd met many moons ago.

She would beat all the dogs she ever came into contact with for Sparkheart. Nothing could hold her back now.

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okay okay I know it's a bit dramatic but oh well I needed drama

Chapter thirty nine

Hush sat politely next to her train Patch. The two stared out into the distance, which wasn't all that far as trees covered their view.

"Where did you used to live?" Patch asked, looking up at Hush.

She looked back down, and gave the young tom a kind glare "In a moor. An open landscape where you could be free and run and smell the fresh air around you, feel the wind in your fur and see as far as your eyes could go. I loved it."

"Why did you leave then?" Patch asked another question, and Hush's face went from kind to serious faster than a heartbeat.

"I needed to meet my family," Hush genuinely meowed "I knew I wouldn't be able to cope with passing this opportunity up."

Hush began to think which question the train would ask next, when Patch's shoulders began to slouch and his ears began to relax. He let out an awkward sound before continuing "I understand. I couldn't imagine not having Forget and Clear in my life."

Hush nodded before perking her whiskers to the slight sound in the undergrowth "I hear prey." She whispered, entering a hunter's crouch -which looked awkward in the forest landscape- and began stumbling forward, almost tripping on tiny roots or pebbles in the grass.

Focusing more on where she was putting her paws than the prey she had heard, her tail swept against the bark of a tree. Hush heard the leaves bristle on the bush before a mouse darted away from her. She cursed under her breath.

"Oh well," Patch gently padded up to Hush. His voice was its usual bright and happy "We're not hunters anyway."

Hush slowly nodded, remembering only now that the FourSpirit

group was far different than WindClan.

"Come on," Hush meowed as she slowly regained her mental state "Let's explore and see if we find any cats willing to join us. That's what recruiters do right?"

Patch nodded, letting out a *mrrow* of amusement "It feels like you're the train now."

Hush playfully swatted him with her paw "You're always the train. No matter what."

•••

With one paw in the forest, one on the cut green grass, Hush padded forwards, feeling different textures in her paws with each step.

"Having fun there?" Patch asked, giggling a little.

"What?" Hush trailed off before tripping on another root. She felt hot under her pelt before padding now only on the cut grass "Yes I am having fun."

Patch began to stifle a laugh before Hush playfully swatted him with her paw once again. He swatted her back, and Hush began to laugh. The two began to play-fight.
On both of their back paws, Patch swatted at Hush's head. She ducked and stabbed a paw at Patch's stomach. He fell backwards onto his paws and Hush placed a paw on his neck, and the other on his shoulder. She pressed down with effort, yet not too much to hurt the tom.

"No fair!" Patch whined, trying to keep in a laugh "You're bigger than me and you've been trained to fight!"

"I still won." Hush purred, licking her chest fur and giving Patch a mocking glare.

"No you didn't." Patch squealed before kicking upwards and Hush lost her balance, tilting to the side. She slowly regained her balance and by that time Patch was standing again in a kit-fighting stance.

He giggled as he charged at her and she easily sidestepped to the side and Patch tripped, falling forward. Hush quickly raced to the train and placed a paw on the square of his back, and letting out a mocking laugh.

"Yes I did win."

"Fine fine just let me up." Patch commented and Hush released her grip.

The train hauled himself upward, licking his paw a few times before running it on his ear.

Hush was about to meow but the colours around her suddenly starting changing, moving left to right, camouflaging into each other and disappearing altogether until her world was gray scaled. She blinked a few times, dumbfounded by what had happened.

The colours slowly started to return and she stared forward at Patch. But it wasn't Patch. No this cat looked extremely different. Extremely familiar too.

The cat she saw was Breezefoot.

His stunning amber eyes shined into hers, and she felt light on her paws as if she was in a trance. His groomed brown pelt glimmered in the sunlight as his tiny paws sat neatly beside each other. All four paws faced Hush, as well as Breezefoot himself.

All Hush could do was stare as Breezefoot stared back. Suddenly, an empty feeling clawed at her stomach and she tried to push it down but it intensified and soon enough she was panting in her own fur.

She began continuously blinking but Breezefoot still sat perfectly in front of her. He began to open his mouth to speak, his white fangs so clean she could probably see her reflection in them.

But she blinked once and the colours soothed back to normal. She found herself back in front of Patch, who had the same stance as Breezefoot but in smaller form.

"Are you okay?" Patch asked, tilting his head to the side.

"Yeah of course I am." Hush snapped, before her face softened up "Why don't we keep walking?" She asked.

The two began to walk in silence.

The silence continued for quite sometime before a blob of gray was seen in the distance. Hush stopped Patch with her tail before pointing with her paws towards the blob.

"Is that a ca-" Patch started but Hush cut him off.

"Shhh!" She whispered, and began crawling now.

In the open field, she had no problem staying silent. Patch on the other hand made a crackling sound whenever he put a paw down. Walking in an open landscape was far easier than in a crowded forest, how come Patch was having trouble?

"Shhh!" She repeated and Patch made a face, and began sassily padding forward, now louder.

As the blob came into view the two discovered that it was, indeed, a cat. They got closer, but Patch's sassy walk made the cat's ears perk up "Who's there?" The cat hissed, turning on his heels.

"Hello," Hush sighed, getting out of her crawling stance "I'm Hush and this is my train Patch," She flashed her train a stern glare. She was angry for his loud walking "We come from a group of cats called FourSpirit. We are a blossoming group in need of more cats. We are here to propose to you to join our group."

"FourSpirit?" The cat asked calmly, pausing before suddenly becoming enraged "That group killed my brother!" He exclaimed, his blue eyes blazing blue fire "I hate them so much. I hate you two so much."

"We're sorry to hear that," Hush politely bowed her head "But maybe leave things in the past? I'm sure the group didn't mean to kill him."

"They did," The cat growled backing up slowly and getting closer to the ground. He looked up at the two cats, his eyes narrowed "I saw

it with my own eyes."

"I don't want a fight." Hush meowed, tripping backwards her eyes wide and alarmed.

"Well you're getting one." The cat hissed before pouncing forward and unsheathing his claws.

Hush got ready for the impact. Would she fight back? Or would she let the other cat win so he would be off of their tails? Would the cat kill her? Would she kill him? Hush thought, closing her eyes and preparing for claws in her flesh.

But the impact didn't come. Hush opened her eyes and found the cat on Patch. He had him pinned down and the cat rose a paw full of claws.

"Don't hurt him!" Hush yowled, rounding up behind the tom and ramming into him. He lost his balance and buckled in his knees. Taking a few steps to the side, the cat had regained his balance. He pounced at Hush this time, his growl louder than any of the cats in the Clans she had heard before.

Hush fiercely swiped at the tom's belly, but unfortunately missed every time. This cat was fast. Was he fast enough for a former WindClan cat?

She pushed off her thoughts before swiping again, and missing. Suddenly, she swiped upward and hit the jaw of the cat. He yelped in surprise but in a heartbeat was back to his former state.

Now with blood dripping off his jaw, he turned and pounced at Patch again and instantly pinned him down.

Hush screeched, trying to slam the cat off of him again. But the tom had caught on, he had a stable stance and he barely budged.
With one quick blow, the cat dug his claws into Patch's neck, and the train gasped, trying to let out a yowl of pain but only choking in his own words.

"Get off of him!" Hush pushed the cat over with her claws and the tom eventually moved. He spit on the ground beside the train

before he galloped in the opposite direction, leaving the two cats behind him.

"You piece of Hare-dung! You're a coward!" Hush yowled after him.

She hesitated before turning towards Patch. The train was coughing and shaking in his own pelt. Around his neck where the deep gash was, his usual patchy brown pelt was covered in scarlet liquid.

Hush gaped before laying down beside the young tom. She pressed her nose into Patch's shoulder and let out a long sob. She already knew his fate.

"I'm so sorry I couldn't save you." Hush whispered, trying to swallow in her sadness. But eventually, against her hardest attempts, she began to sob. Not only was Patch's fur matted with blood. It was now matted with tears.

"I-it's alright," Patch stammered, pain and sorrow obviously making it hard to talk "I-I know my life isn't ov-over. I-I'll be watching over everyone," Patch paused, letting out a choked cough "Especially you."

Patch's small body twitched a few times before he convulsed and he suddenly lay still, his once lively eyes now glazed over and emotionless.

"No!" Hush weeped "Please no. Please StarClan no why him? Why not me?"

She lay there for as long as she could remember, just burying her face in his fur. She regret not trying harder. She could've saved him if she tried harder. If she used more power to hit the cat off of him. But only if she could go back in time.

Why not me? The words buzzed in her frail mind *Especially you.* Now Patch's words spoke clearly. *I-It's alright.* Hush buried her head more in Patch's pelt, guilt clawing at her stomach *I-It's alright. I-It's alright.*

It's alright.

•••

Okay sorry so much for not uploading in forever so I thought I'd make a longer chapter for you guys.

Poor Patch... I actually liked him :(

Thoughts?

Chapter forty

Tangletuft raced with her Clan as they rushed back to camp. The gathering had ended quickly due to the news of Sparkheart's death.

She was a popular cat in the Clans. Always nice to all the cats and would never put them down. All four Clans would be mourning her tonight.

The Clan began squeezing their way through the entrance to camp, one by one in a line they crawled through. Only the apprentices had a hard time, murmuring and most probably cursing under their breaths as their fur tangled into the thorns. Tangletuft felt a slight stab of pity for them.

As she made her way into camp, Sorrelfall tripped out of the warriors' den and rushed up to Rabbitfoot. He stared in confusion at his Clanmates as Sorrefall pulled Rabbitfoot into the medicine cat den, and silence edged over the Clan.

Tangletuft tilted her head as she stared at the stable den. A few warriors padded past her and plopped into the warriors' bedding. Weren't they the least bit curious as she was?

As she sat there for several heartbeats, Sorrefall gently left the den, a pleased look on her face. What was she so happy about?

Heatherfang met up with the she-cat. She gently whispered something in the tom's ear and he began to perk up. He began racing circles around her, giggling like an apprentice.

"We're having kits! We're having kits!" Heatherfang squealed, panting as he finished racing around the queen.

Tangletuft couldn't help letting out a small *mrrow* of laughter. The two cats were just so happy. Hopefully their kits would be brave warriors.

"Hey Tangletuft!" Rabbitfoot called from the medicine cat den, beckoning her over with his tail.

Tangletuft hesitated before joining him in front of the den. What could the medicine cat want? Was there something wrong with her?

As she crawled through the entrance and sat in a pile of moss, Rabbitfoot paced near his herb store, obviously thinking as he mumbled words to himself and looked down at his paws.

"Please don't tell me I'm pregnant." Tangletuft scoffed, letting out a weak laugh knowing that would be impossible. She wasn't even friends with any toms.

"No don't worry you aren't," Rabbitfoot meowed, not catching on to her joke he went on "Besides I wouldn't want to get pregnant at a time like this."

"Why not?" Tangletuft asked, drawing a paw forward. Surely Rabbitfoot was over-reacting.

Rabbitfoot drew in a deep breath as he closed his eyes. When he exhaled, his eyes opened and he stared at Tangletuft before he started talking "On the way to the gathering, I looked up at the glowing stars. StarClan gave me a sign. Words crashed into me like a huge wave of water. The voice so loud I could almost not even hear it. They said "One lightning strike is soon. Two more to come." Then suddenly, a shooting star passed my vision and I was stumbling back in the territory on my way to the gathering."

Tangletuft paused, trying to soak up all he'd just told her. She expected to just stay silent, but her anger suddenly took her over "You can possibly believe a shooting star gave you a sign from StarClan!"

"But it did! I saw it with my own two eyes!" Rabbitfoot shot, waving his tail in defiance.

"You're crazy! A shooting star can't give you a message. Maybe there wasn't even a shooting star in the sky and you hallucinated or something." Tangletuft struggled to say the words, seeing as

Rabbitfoot was flinching at her tone.

"I know you'll have to believe me," Rabbitfoot carefully edged on, casting her an observant glance "You'll have to believe me because you want to stay safe. Because you want your Clanmates to be safe," he paused, taking in a short breath before continuing "And because you want Snowblaze to stay safe."

She jumped, now standing on all four paws "Do not bring Snowblaze into this discussion. We have no relations anymore."

"You don't?" Rabbitfoot changed the subject, his voice silky "Well then why is he always murmuring about you to Smallfoot? Why is he always looking at you?"

"He's probably saying how stupid I am." Tangletuft admitted, snorting in disgust "And plus even if it wasn't that I don't want to be with him. He didn't like me. He just liked what I'm part of." She paused, shaking her head "But that's not what we're talking about. We're talking about the sign you got."

"Well I suppose we could talk about it," Rabbitfoot mewed "But only if you believe me."

"Fine I believe you."

"Do you really?"

"Yes."

"Really?"

"Yes I believe you," Tangletuft groaned "Now can we please get on with this. It's already late and I have a dawn patrol to get on tomorrow."

"Okay just because you won't let it go," Rabbitfoot purred and Tangletuft opened her mouth to talk but thought otherwise "One lightning strike is soon. Two more to come. It must mean that one of the three troubles is coming. You'll have to defeat it."

"Me? Why me? What is it?" She asked before sitting back down and

her shoulders slouched back into their relaxed position.

"I don't know," Rabbitfoot admitted "but we have to be ready for it."

"What about my cough? How am I going to defeat anything with a cough?" Tangletuft pondered. An image of her fighting shadows and her coughing popped into her mind before she pushed it away.

"Actually, it looks like you don't have a cough anymore. It's funny isn't it how StarClan works." He paused, observing and seeing as Tangletuft was confused before he continued "StarClan must've done this so you'd visit me more often and I would have more chances to tell you about the prophecy."

She began to think about her run back home from the gathering. Not once had she coughed. Now the battle against Mossyfoot drifted into her mind. She didn't cough in that either. Maybe just maybe Rabbitfoot might've been right.

"So what you're saying is I had a cough just so you could tell me something?"

"Yes that is what I'm saying." Rabbitfoot nodded over and over again. He slowly stopped and gazed at her, waiting for a response that wouldn't come.

Tangletuft just sat there confused for a few long moments. This prophecy sure was confusing.
Would she be able to understand it? Or would it be too complicated for her?

...

Hey guys! I have decided this will be a series! in fact a trilogy! The next chapter will have more details.

But this book will have more chapters. Maybe around 50, 55..? I'm not so sure yet

but anyways, I hoped you enjoyed and yeah

Chapter forty one

Hush gave out a sorrowful whimper as she stared at Patch's limp body. Her expression fell as she stared at her paws, ashamed for not saving him.

He was so young. Too young. He shouldn't have died at the paws of a stupid rogue. She could've saved him, she could've done more.

If only she was stronger.

"It's okay," Hush turned her head to see a cat she now knew was Sheep whisper "We've all lost a cat at our paws at some point. It happens to every cat at least once. Even me."

Hush turned away and stared at Patch again. She watched at his body, focusing so hard that her hearing shut out as Sheep was explaining his time of death. She saw as Patch's mother and father scurried out of the den. The look of horror on the mother's face almost unbearable as she ran up to her kit, looked up at the sky then back down and started crying. The father rested his tail supportably on her back, his eyes tearing.

Hush now watched as Forget and Clear saw their dead brother and how the two froze, just staring at Patch and their crying mother and sobbing father.
Once their paws began to work again, the two trains raced up to Patch. Forget placed her nose on Patch's patchy brown fur while Clear just stared, hurt that he had lost his littermate and his best friend.

Hush just gazed at the broken family unable to form tears. She felt herself crack inside but all she could do was stare.

Suddenly, the mother stood up. Anger shone deep within her green eyes. Patch's eyes were green.
But the mother stomped over to Hush and began screaming words at the top of her lungs.

Hush still sat frozen as the father tried to pull the mother away, and as Sheep defended Hush. She was too sorrowful to even move, to even talk, to even hear or be heard.

But eventually the mother collapsed in front of Hush, and began screaming and crying.

Hush could only imagine the pain of losing her kits, even though she didn't have any. She imagined instead losing Snowblaze, and her heart tugged at her fur.

Her eyes began to water as she imagined seeing her brother's dead body laying peacefully in the middle of camp.
She ran up to him and sniffed his fur, a smell of death which was trying to be hidden under herbs overwhelmed her, and she fell next to Snowblaze's side. She began thinking of the memories they had. Of them playing as kits and training as apprentices. She couldn't imagine living without him.

But the thing is; she was living without him.

...

Okay this was super super short but I hope you enjoyed anyways. I just needed a sad chapter for Smoketa-er Hush I mean.

And I know they aren't technically brother and sister but she refers to him as one.

PLEASE JOIN MY CONTEST THE DETAILS ARE IN THE PREVIOUS CHAPTER

but yeah

Chapter forty two

It had been around a half a moon since the gathering and Tangletuft couldn't feel more tired.

The four apprentices had been lively around the camp. Almost too lively. They kept the warriors up all night with their constant blabbering and in the daytime they would almost jump across the camp, running into cats as if they were still kits.

And to make matters worse, the prophecy had been constantly nagging her thoughts. Almost every single heartbeat would be spent thinking about it with Rabbitfoot. The two had grown close the past half moon. And as close as they were, she couldn't help but ignore him sometimes for some sleep.
When she wasn't thinking about the prophecy, she hated to admit this but Snowblaze was on her mind. Was what Rabbitfoot said true?

"Time for patrols!" Tangletuft heard the deputy Grasspelt yowl and cats gathered around her. Grasspelt had aged early, her now thin gray fur old and scrawny. Her eyes looked dull and not their usual lively ones anymore. How long would it be before she moved into the elders' den?

Tangletuft's questions were soon answered when Graystar exited his den and climbed onto Tallrock "The patrols will have to wait," he announced and the whole Clan looked up at their leader "I have a meeting for my Clan."

With some added hesitation, the Clan migrated towards the centre of camp before looking up at their leader. Tangletuft just stayed in the crowd.

"I have had a loyal deputy for many moons," Graystar started, staring down at Grasspelt "I couldn't thank you more for being a perfect deputy. But the whole Clan thinks moving into the elders' den would be the best for you."

"Me?" Grasspelt asked, outraged "I'm barely older than you are. Who's to say I need to move why not you? Or Rustlestep or Silverblaze? We're all only four seasons apart."

Graystar bowed his head politely "Some cats age faster than others. You have served your Clan well. Please let the Clan serve you for a long time."

"What if I say no?" Grasspelt challenged, glaring at her Clanmates then back up at Graystar.

"I will still appoint a new deputy today," Graystar answered as if Grasspelt had no meaning to him "And you will become another warrior until you decide to become an elder."

"But you're my mate!" Grasspelt yelled and the Clan stared at her, shocked. Surely they all knew they were mates. They had Thymeclaw, Yellowfoot and Tangletuft's father Sunstripe. But unfortunately no cat had actually confirmed that they were mates until now "Are you saying your mate has grown old?"

The whole Clan paused, and couples seemed to cuddle closer together for a heartbeat. Rustlestep and Silverblaze, Heatherfang and Sorrelfall, Birdflight and Mudheart, and newly accompanied Featherfall and Smallfoot were striking examples of that.

Tangletuft felt her heart lurch. Would she ever have a mate? She knew she had better things to do than to moon over some silly tom but it would be nice wouldn't it?

"We had kits," Graystar meowed, his eyes emotionless "That doesn't mean we're mates."

"But we are," Grasspelt corrected, speaking as if it was a one-on-one interaction and forgetting her whole Clan was behind her "Sunstripe, Yellowfoot and Thymeclaw all remember you being their father. Thymeclaw, Thymekit at the time, even said we were the cutest mates in WindClan. We have to be mates."

"No we don't," Graystar meowed "We'll talk about this later though. Your decision is wether to become a warrior or an elder. The choice

is yours."

Tangletuft watched as Foxgaze padded up to the deputy and began whispering things. The two must've been close.

But after what seemed like forever of whispering Foxgaze drew a step back and Grasspelt raised her old head to speak "I choose to become an elder." Her voice beamed.

The whole Clan dipped their heads before Graystar began the original elders' speech "Grasspelt, is it your wish to give up the name of a warrior and go to join the elders?"

Grasspelt hesitated before slowly nodding "It is."

"Your Clan honours you and all the service you have given to us. I call upon StarClan to give you many moons of rest."

Grasspelt said nothing as she went to join Cloudpelt; the feisty old tom that had been an elder since before Tangletuft was born. She had never acknowledged him much. Would the same thing now happen with Grasspelt?

But the next announcement didn't give Tangletuft enough time to answer her thoughts. It was time to announce a new deputy.

"I say these words before StarClan, so that the spirits of our warrior ancestors may hear and approve of my choice. The new deputy of WindClan is Seedpelt."

All eyes turned towards Seedpelt. He felt overwhelmed at first before gazing at Foxgaze and his already almost senior warrior kits. It looked like he was about to parade around camp before he suddenly bowed his head "I will try my best."

Without another word, cats clustered around Seedpelt, waiting to hear for a patrol to go on.

It took Seedpelt some time and he stared nervously at the cats around him, but he eventually began speaking "I want Foxgaze to lead a late dawn patrol with Featherfall, Sorrelfall and Longwhisker. Check both borders." He paused, waiting for the

group to assemble "Then I want Rustlestep to lead a sun-high patrol with Thymeclaw, Grainwhisker and Berryfall. Check only the RiverClan border," Pausing once more he continued "Smallfoot will lead the other patrol with Tangletuft, Snowblaze and Redwhsiker."

Tangletuft's heart stopped. Out of all the cats why those two? She had zoned out for the rest of the announcement of patrols until hunting patrols crawled back into her ears.

"Tangletuft, you will lead a sunset hunting patrol with Sageclaw, Mistpaw and Dapplefoot." Seedpelt meowed and Tangletuft curtly nodded. The second one wasn't all that bad.

...

Hey guys I hope you enjoyed!!

I have a thought about another reason why Tangletuft's father Sunstripe was distant; 1. the prophecy obviously 2. Graystar was never a good father so he didn't know how to be a father

But anyways yass a patrol with Redwhisker and Snowblaze this should be interesting!

Chapter forty three

She stood in a foreign landscape, watching as the wind blew tress to a side, and having the leaves pelt off like scaredy cats.
The trees left long shadows, which frightened the she-cat a tad. What could be in those shadows? She would never know.
But the grass tumbled at her paws, they were so long that they covered her paws. The grass distracted her for a moment before she heard another piece of this odd territory.
A rushing river swept past in the edge of the clearing. Roaring as water raced inside it, moving all in one harsh direction.
The cat wanted to run into the trees before exploring the shadows and swimming in the river.

But her dream didn't last long enough.

Hush woke with a thud in the recruiters' shelter. She gazed around herself confused for a moment before her shoulders relaxed. It was just a dream.

"Hush?" Sheep groggily rose his head beside her, blinking a few times as his amber eyes focused to the morning light.

"What?" Hush whispered, watching in content as the half asleep Sheep was trying to form words.

"Why... You awake?" He asked, speaking in a cocky loud voice. Hush cringed at his tone.

As she was about to answer, Sheep let out a long yawn before he curled up again and a slow snore began to edge in his voice.

Hush nodded to herself. She then began trying to fall asleep on her own, but when that couldn't happen, she hauled herself out of her nest, shaking out moss and such from her fur then made her way into camp. Suddenly, a pang of thought entered her mind. What was Sheep doing in the recruiters' shelter? He was a fighter, and also the mentor of Clear, Patch's brother.

She was about to turn on her heels to escort Sheep out of the den when a cat approached her with a cheerful look on her face. Hush thought internally that it had to be Cherry.

During the past few days since Patch's death, Cherry had been cheerful as she tried to cheer up the whole group of cats. Some cats found her annoying for doing so, and Hush was definitely one of them.

"Yes?" Hush asked, groaning inside her head.

The whole group also knew that Cherry had a huge crush on Sheep. That certainly didn't impact Hush's decision on the former kittypet, but it didn't help that this pretty she-cat tried to talk to Sheep whenever she was.

"I want you," Cherry paused as if she was thinking, her tail curled behind her and she stared into Hush's eyes with her bright blue ones. Hush for the first time ever felt the slightest of insecure "To recruit one cat today."

"One cat?" Hush asked, her eyes opening slightly "But it doesn't just happen like that, you need to plan it out and it takes days."

"Well how would you know?" Cherry asked, flashing Hush a stern look with her pretty face "You're barely a recruiter. I'm surprised Waltz didn't make you a train first."

"It isn't my fault Patch chose me to mentor him." Hush shot, this sassy she-cat was on her nerves. Cherry was a hunter, there was no way she could beat Hush in a fight.

"And it's not my fault Patch died." Cherry grimaced, winking her eye cutely afterwards.

"That wasn't my fault," Hush was surprised that this cat had the nerves to bring up Patch, but her surprise transferred quickly into anger "Now get out of my face please."

"You shouldn't talk to your deputy like that." Hush turned to see a cat she recalled as Blur talking to her. Two other cats sat beside Blur. She remembered them as Cinder and Thorny but she couldn't

quite remember.
The three were deputies, joined newly by Cherry the day before.

Hush sighed, rolling her eyes internally as she turned to Cherry's smug face "Sorry deputy Cherry." She apologized, bowing her head.

"That's alright but you will have no prey until sundown." Cherry replied, her face looking proud of herself.

Hush narrowed her eyes before quickly regaining her calm form "Of course deputy Cherry."

"Doesn't that seem a bit harsh." Blur commented. He was the oldest of the four deputy's and the one who was trusted with the most group secrets.

"I'm a deputy I make the rules." Cherry began to laugh before making her way around Hush and joining the three other deputies where they began to small-talk.

"Are you okay?" Sheep meowed after he rushed up towards Hush and looked at her deep in the eyes.

Hush kept the gaze for just a moment, before looking down "I'm a deputy I make the rules." She mocked in a high and nasally voice, earning a laugh from Sheep.

"Oh Hush!" Hush turned towards Cherry who sat with a plump mouse in front of her in the other end of camp. Hush's stomach grumbled "Don't forget that one cat you're supposed to recruit. If you don't get one cat to join then you'll have no prey until tomorrow morning."

"Of course deputy Cherry." Hush bowed her head before slowly turning back around and groaning silently.

"How about we get that cat early?" Sheep asked, trying to cheer her up "Maybe if we get a cat early you'll be able to eat."

Hush just nodded before Cherry's obnoxious voice rang across camp for the hundredth time "Sheep come and talk to me please!" She called.

Sheep gave Hush an apologetic look before making his way towards Cherry and she began talking her head off. Sheep just nodded toward Cherry.

Hush groaned, padding out of camp into the forest. Could life get any worse?

•••

Ooooo!!! Looks like Hush got a crush!! omg that rhymed.

Ugh I already hate that stupid Cherry girl like nah go back to your housefolk you kittypet.

but anyways I hope you enjoyed

Chapter forty four

hey guys guess what ?! ONLY LIKE FIVE CHAPTERS LEFT UNTIL THE END OF BOOK ONE! OMG IM SO EXCITED!

.....

"Hurry up! We're leaving for the patrol!" Smallfoot called, flicking his tail impatiently behind him.

"I'm coming don't get your tail in a knot." Tangletuft groaned, getting up from her comfy spot in the warriors' bedding. She hauled herself up, gazing at her patrol of Smallfoot, Snowblaze and Redwhisker. She began to groan more.

But eventually, she made her way to the patrol and they exited camp, heading in the direction of the ThunderClan border.

Ever time they went there, the night of her shocking realization came back to her. She remembered being close with Snowblaze at that time as they talked roughly towards ThunderClan and as they made their way back to camp Tangletuft had learned the truth. Her relationship with Snowblaze or any of her Clanmates was changed that day. It was a horrible day.

Fortunately, Tangletuft managed to push away her awful memory as they neared the border and Smallfoot stopped, gently turned around on his tiny paws and faced the three warriors in front of him.

"I'll head up near the Moonpool with Redwhisker. Snowblaze and Tangletuft you mark down the lake." Smallfoot meowed and the group of four split into two.

Tangletuft felt a sudden stab. It crawled in her stomach, making her feel slightly light-headed. She was nervous.

Snowblaze led her most of the way, stopping every so often to mark

a
border before padding on.

Tangletuft longed to be with him. She longed to be sitting at his side and having their white fur mix. She longed to love him. But she knew she couldn't. She just couldn't.

But as if StarClan heard her prayers, Snowblaze suddenly turned and faced her, a weird look on his face "Can we please just talk to each other for a change?" He asked, his eyes hollow.

"I want to talk," Tangletuft crudely remarked "But you don't like me for me."

"Of course I do," Snowblaze insisted, tilting his head "Who else are you that I wouldn't like?"

"I'm a prophecy cat I can't just-"

"It's all about that prophecy isn't it," Snowblaze cut her off, his eyes filling up "That stupid prophecy. I can't believe you bring that burden into every talk of ours."

"I do that because it's important." Tangletuft pointed out, which only made Snowblaze angrier.

"When will you come to realize that it's nothing but words spoken by a dead cat?" Snowblaze asked, closing his eyes and letting in a deep breath. As he exhaled his eyes opened and they locked with hers.

"I have to face something terrifying," Tangletuft meowed "But that isn't the point."

"Then what is the point?" Snowblaze asked, his voice carefully edging over them.

"My point is that you say you want to talk but here we are not talking about us we're talking about the prophecy once again," She meowed, shrugging "That's all we talk about because that's all you care about."

Snowblaze paused, a sad look drowning onto his face. But that was just for a moment. His shoulders rose and he narrowed his eyes, before he relaxed and let out a long sigh "When will you realize that I love you, Tangletuft. Not the prophecy Tangletuft. I love Tangletuft. I love the way you walk, the way you talk, your creativity and brilliance. I love the little Tanglepaw I met during apprentice training and I love you. Not the prophecy," he paused, letting in a breath "When will you realize the truth?"

Tangletuft paused, not knowing how to react at first before suddenly words just bobbled out "I'm sorry I didn't realize."

"Of course you didn't," Snowblaze's face looked hurt, before a strong voice bled across the clearing "Even if lightning struck you three times you still wouldn't realize."

And after that, Snowblaze continued as he normally would; silent. They slowly continued marking the border. Tangletuft didn't dare to say a word.

•••

Tangletuft was awakened at night by yowls of pain coming from the nursery. She watched as a few of her Clanmates pulled themselves up, before crawling towards the nursery and peeking their heads inside.

What seemed like the whole Clan stood up and stared at the nursery uneasily. The only queen in there was Sorrelfall. The strategic she-cat had retired extremely late to the nursery and now her yowl rang across camp, she was kitting now.

Tangletuft heard meows from the nursery, but she couldn't quite tell what they were saying.

Thymeclaw turned around once more, and glazed over her Clanmates, searching for one cat in particular. She locked gazes with Tangletuft, and she let in a nervous swallow.

"Rabbitfoot wants Tangletuft to help him." Thymeclaw called across camp and Tangletuft froze. Why her?

Tangletuft slowly got to her paws before making her way awkwardly towards the nursery. She got pelted with glares.

Once she arrived at the den, Tangletuft and Thymeclaw exchanged kind glances before she ducked her head and entered the den.

Inside Sorrelfall was groaning on her side, her front paws skidding across the moss, looking as though she was swimming.

"Tangletuft," Rabbitfoot meowed. He was beside Sorrelfall and he placed a paw on her stomach "She has two kits so you'll have to help me. Get me those herbs when the kits start coming out," Rabbitfoot pointed towards a pile of leaves "Got that?"

Tangletuft nodded before rushing up to Rabbitfoot and Sorrelfall. She sat beside Sorrelfall and gently placed a paw on her stomach.

"Besides that just do what you did during Silverblaze's kitting." Rabbitfoot meowed before giving her a reassuring nod.

She turned towards Sorrelfall and pushed gently with a paw on her belly

"Okay on the count of three you'll push alright?" Rabbitfoot instructed, slowly speaking as if the tone helped the queen.

They didn't wait for an answer. Sorrelfall wouldn't have gave them one anyways. Tangletuft began to count "One..." She stared at Sorrelfall, who nervously panted on the mossy floor "Two..." She stared at the herbs which were delicately sitting beside her "Three." She watched as Sorrelfall pushed and a sack of kit fur fell into the moss.

Tangletuft paused for a second, zoned out by the grass whispering around the nursery. It was calming if Sorrelfall's nervous pants weren't there.

Rabbitfoot noticed that she was zoned out and he pushed her to the side, got the herbs himself and cast her a weird glare.

Tangletuft zoned out as the rest of the kitting was happening, dread and hatred clinging to her fur. Why such painful emotions? She

didn't know.

She was shocked back to reality when the mate of the finished kitting queen, who was in this case Heatherfang, ran up to his mate and gently licked her on the top of her head.

They begun naming them. Sorrelfall chose two very nice names for her two she-kits. She had chosen Bluekit for the tiniest and bluest kit and Ashkit for the taller gray one.

Tangletuft stared at the two kits, only nodding emotionlessly.

...

OMG GUYSSS ITS HAPPENING THE FEELS ARE HAPPENING

but omg SnowXTangle is so cute. Don't worry guys, Redwhisker will get in with the action soon

PLEASE ENTER MY CONTEST THERES A CHAPTER ABOUT IT NAMED CONTEST TIME PLEASE ENTER
for the contest I've only gotten one entry so far so please hand in your entries if you want to win!

but anyways that's it bye guys!

Chapter forty five

Hush sat in a small position, gracefully licking her smoky gray paws before gently wiping them down the side of her head, and repeating that process over and over again.

The sun flashed on one side of her as another felt the bitter cold. It was sundown, and her pelt felt as confused as a blind kit.

"Hey Hush." Hush heard a calm voice overtake her. She looked up and was met by Sheep's pretty features. She tilted her head before letting out a small laugh.

"What do you want now Sheep?" She joked, letting out a *mrrow* of laughter as Sheep sat beside her.

"I want to annoy you obviously," Sheep laughed before continuing "But I'm actually here to apologize."

"Apologize?" Hush scrunched up her nose and furrowed her brow "For what?"

"For leaving you when Cherry called me over earlier today," Sheep meowed, looking at his fluffy white paws "It was really rude of me."

"Rude? You're just following orders." Hush shrugged her shoulders, before Sheep looked down and met up with her eyes. For the second time she felt insecure, as if he was examining all her flaws. But he looked away, and she felt fine again.

"Orders? I wish I didn't have to follow
Cherry's orders." Hush laughed as Sheep empathized Cherry's name.

"It's fine really," Hush mewed, gazing across camp "I would've done the same thing. Well, not if the cat calling me was Cherry."

Just as if Cherry could hear the two cat's words from outside of camp, she hauled her pretty figure into camp. She was also hauling a plump squirrel and many cats got to their feet, congratulating

Cherry.

The squirrel was huge Hush had to admit, it was as big a her head if not slightly bigger. Its fur was soft as a kittypet's would've been but its strong figure suggested it climbed a lot which probably earned itself a lot of nuts.

As for Sheep and Hush, the two stay seated where they were and just stared at Cherry, who basked in her fame.

Hush finally began to move again, she rolled her eyes before speaking "That she-cat really gets on my nerves."

Sheep didn't get a chance to answer. He began to open his mouth to reply when an awful voice rang across camp "Oh Sheep! Come and see the squirrel I caught!"

Sheep stayed silent for a moment, gazing down at Hush for permission.

"Just go," She said, planting on an emotionless face "It's fine."

Sheep nodded, flashing her an apologetic glance for the second time that day before running over to Cherry, and Hush could barely hear what she was saying.

"Don't you like it?" She asked, only staring at Sheep and not the squirrel anymore "It's so huge! I bet Hush could never catch something like this."

Sheep shrugged before nonchalantly replying "If she put her mind to it I bet she could."

"She's not even a hunter," Cherry spat, her pretty face disfigured with annoyance "She doesn't fit in anywhere." Cherry paused, before continuing "Now you and me, we're a hunter and a fighter. Imagine the wonderful kits that will come out of that."

Hush's eyes opened large. Surprise took over her, before a rock settled in her stomach. She felt a tingling sensation, it started at her paws and move throughout her whole body in moments. She felt nervous before the tingles started to boil, and her eyes narrowed.

She picked herself up to her paws before marching over to Cherry. Anger had overcome her common sense.

"Are you stupid?" Hush growled "Only a stupid cat would even bring up their future kits with a cat that doesn't even like them."

To Hush's surprise, Cherry stayed calm. She batted her eyes innocently before flashing a harsh reply "Ah was our little Hush eavesdropping? Well," her soft voice rang "That's really bad. You should be back in the kits' shelter with your attitude."

Hush let in a deep breath, dizzy from the anger coursing through her veins "You try and act like you're all innocent because you're just a pretty bundle of fur. Well good thing you are pretty because you sure aren't smart."

"Thank you for calling me pretty," Cherry meowed, letting out a small laugh "But I think you should leave. I need to talk about grown-up stuff with Sheep. You wouldn't understand."

"Can you please just shut your stupid mouth?" Hush began to yell, causing several cats to stare in their direction.

"Hush it's okay," Sheep soothed "Stay calm."

Hush ignored him. She narrowed her eyes more to the extent that they were just black lines. Seeing through her eyelashes she walked forward, getting only a mouse length away from Cherry.

"Woah not so close there partner." Cherry laughed, and a few other cats in the clearing laughed as well.

That was it. Hush suddenly let out a hiss of frustration before pouncing onto Cherry, claws unsheathed.
The two she-cats brawled on the camp floor for a small while, none of the other cats watching tried to stop. They were all probably too surprised to do anything.

Hush swiped at Cherry's sides, hitting her with painful blows. Cherry just helplessly stood there before falling down on the floor. Hush quickly put a paw down on her neck, and another on her shoulder.

Cherry wailed for help, and all the cats instinctively ran towards the leader's den. Hush found it odd that no cats stayed.
Sheep was the only cat who stayed, he watched with fear in his amber eyes.

As all the cats left, Cherry let out a laugh "You know your story about Patch's death seemed really... Open don't you think?" She chocked out, her eyes teasing.

"Do not bring up Patch," Hush warned, trying to block out the images from that horrible day "A rogue killed him. That's all there is."

"Ahh really? Well I don't suppose a rogue would be able to take him down," Cherry mocked "Now Patch was tough, only a cat who knew how to fight, like you, would be able to take him down."

"Are you saying I killed Patch?" Hush growled, anger swelling through her.

"No but if you hurt or even kill me, won't it look that way? All the cats will think you killed him since they already knew you killed me." Cherry laughed, "That's what you get for coming here you worthless Clan cat."

"Who said anything about killing?" Hush asked, more surprise than anger shone in her now higher voice.

"Hush please don't hurt her," Sheep who had now been able to move whispered beside her "Just let it be. You already won this fight."

Hush paused, her eyes hollowing out. She closed them for a second before reopening them and scanning the camp. Several cats from the group raced up to her and pulled her off of Cherry.

Hush watched on mute as Cherry over-acted on her wounds, and as many cats believed her act. They brought her into the medicine shelter, as another group of cats tackled Hush, bringing her to the ground against her will.

As the sound returned back into her ears she watched as Waltz, the leader of the group placed himself in front of her. His hazel eyes

stared into her as he shamefully shook his head before speaking "First your mother forces you to join the group, then a train blindly chose you as his mentor, then that train died and now you attack your deputy? You have caused an uprising throughout your new home."

"It wasn't her fault," Sheep budded in, stepping in front of Hush "She wanted to join the group, it was Patch's choice for his mentor, a rogue killed him and Cherry was taunting her to the point of no return. She just lost her temper."

"Well I don't want her "losing her temper" on all the cats in the group," Waltz meowed flashing Sheep a stern glare "I have to exile her for our own safety."

"What?" Hush heard her birth mother, Whisper yowl across camp "But she's my only daughter, you can't just exile her."

"I'm sorry Whisper," Waltz apologized, bowing his head "But it's only for safety reasons. If you disagree then you can join her but if not, never talk back to your leader again."

Hush watched in surprise as Whisper stayed silent, only letting out a small nod with her head. Whisper would just let go of her only kit again?

But more surprise overtook her when Sheep's voice crawled into her ears "Exile me too," Several gasps escaped through the clearing as Sheep spoke "If she's leaving so am I."

Waltz nodded, as if two cats leaving meant nothing to him "Very well," he paused, starting a ceremony that was new to Hush. She was carefully let up by the group of cats and was soon standing beside Sheep. The two exchanged glances before Hush let out a whisper.

"You know you don't have to do this right?"

"I know." Sheep whispered back before the two stared at Waltz and he began speaking.

"These two cats severely broke our rules, and now they shall be

exiled for it. They must leave immediately and if they are seen in our territory again, they will be killed," Waltz looked down at the two cats and nodded "You will leave now."

Hush nodded before looking at Sheep again. Something in his amber eyes gave her hope. She knew she'd be okay. She didn't know how or why she knew. She just did.

And the thing is, she was right.

•••

OKAY DONE OMG SHE GOT EXILED WHAAAAAT

Chapter forty six

guys we are nearing the end of this book ! only seven-ish more chapters can't believe we're almost finished book one! Thanks so much for everything guys ily

...

Tangletuft stood in a herd of other cats and waited for the patrols to be named. Although sleepiness tugged at her bones from Sorrelfall's kitting the night before, she knew she had to continue duties. She was a warrior after all.

Greenleaf morning air chilled her senses. Although the breeze was warm, beyond the wind the temperature felt bitter. Fortunately it promised of warmth later that day.

"Tangletuft," She was zoned out of her thoughts by the deputy, Seedpelt, calling her name "You will lead Dapplepelt, Sageclaw and Mistpaw in a hunting patrol. Hunt wherever you like please but be back by sunhigh."

"Yes Seedpelt." Tangletuft bowed her head, trying to act as calm as possible. She got to lead a patrol with her two closest friends on it! How better could that be?

"Wait Seedpelt," Tangletuft heard an awfully familiar voice call within the crowd "Could I join their patrol? I'm really in the mood for hunting at the moment."

"But Snowblaze can you wait until they come back? The patrol will be quite big if you join." Seedpelt gently protested, flicking his tail tip casually.

"I might not want to hunt later," He paused, putting more empathy as he went on "I want to hunt right *now*. Not later."

"Whatever," Seedpelt nodded "I guess more cats means more prey."

Tangletuft felt her heart drop yet felt it lighten at the same time. Snowblaze? Why out of all cats him? She just wanted to spend time with her two closest friends and he had to bud in. Why?

But at the same time she felt happy that he'd be there. She wanted to talk to him and know everything there is to know. She wanted everything. But she knew she'd get nothing.

As Snowblaze joined the patrol with a smug look on his face. Tangletuft casted a glare in his direction, before her face softened. She quickly looked away as he caught her.

The patrol soon left camp and went through the long moor, padding towards the ThunderClan side of the territory. Tangletuft thought it was the wrong choice at first, but then she remembered it'd be much safer than the RiverClan side.

She led her patrol towards a patch of undergrowth from a patch of trees not far off. The short grass snuggled at her paws and she murmured internally in content. But soon she stopped and faced her patrol before speaking

"I want Sageclaw and her apprentice Mistpaw to hunt in open space so they can train," She paused facing Dapplepelt "You are one of the best hunters in the Clan so you can hunt for yourself. That means I'll hunt alone too." She meowed, content with her choices.

"What about Snowblaze?" Mistpaw asked, her high and innocent voice creeping over the cats.

"Oh yeah him..." Tangletuft trailed off, thinking.

"He can just go with you." Dapplepelt suggested, casting her dear friend a look.

Tangletuft was tempted to stick her tongue out at Dapplepelt but she didn't, she just slowly nodded "Alright. We'll meet back here quarter to sunhigh."

The cats nodded before separating their different ways. Tangletuft and Snowblaze waited behind until all the cats were gone before they went their own way, which was a tad bit closer towards the

border, which was still awfully far away from ThunderClan territory.

"So," Tangletuft awkwardly meowed "How are you?"

"Are you going to always talk to me like that?" Snowblaze asked, letting out a soft laugh.

"Like what?"

"Like you don't like me."

"I do like you?"

"Really?"

"Yes really."

"Really really?"

Tangletuft let in a small breath before speaking "Sure."

"Alright," Snowblaze laughed "Now that I know the truth maybe we'll be able to talk normally?"

"Well what do you want to talk about?" Tangletuft asked, walking slightly slower at this point.

"The prophecy," Snowblaze paused, noticing the unbelieving face in front of him before he continued "And don't worry, I like you and I just want to make sure you know what you're doing so you don't get hurt."

"Oh," Tangletuft meowed, feeling slightly weird "Okay."

"Tell me everything you know about it." Snowblaze softly meowed, casting her a wonderful gaze.

"Okay," She paused, summoning up all the words with one deep breath "It all started when Dewblaze got a prophecy from a StarClan cat. It was-"

"Wait," Snowblaze hesitantly cut her off "Who's Dewblaze?"

"It was the medicine cat before Rabbitfoot. How do you not know that?" She laughed a few times before continuing "As I was saying the StarClan cat said "Like lightning, a cat will strike through the forest. But as lightning seems powerful, it disappears when the storm ends". At first Dewblaze thought it was supposed to be his apprentice Rabbitfoot, so he told him. Now only Rabbitfoot and Dewblaze knew. But then they were confused so they told all the cats about the prophecy until I was born. They knew it was me instantly and-"

"No I don't mean that," Snowblaze softly meowed, gazing into her green eyes with his amber ones "Like what do you know?"

"Well," Tangletuft insecurely looked away quickly before regaining his look "I know that I have to face many different things. A StarClan cat told me it would be many things. But I'm guessing it has to be three or four."

"Guessing? This is something you need to know." Snowblaze directed, placing a white paw forward.

"I know, but I don't know that yet." She paused before continuing "Anyways, I think I'm lightning and I will strike through the forest and save the Clans or something weird like that."

"Ahh, alright then." Snowblaze nodded, trying to wrap his head around something imaginary which wasn't all that imaginary anymore.

"So I think-" Tangletuft started but was cut off by a cat in the distance.

"Hey over here!" A tom-sounding voice yowled, letting in shallow breaths. He sounded scared, but why?

Snowblaze and Tangletuft turned on their heels and stalked over towards the cat. Or may they say cats. Had they heard them talking about the prophecy?

A patrol of ThunderClan cats stood at their border, their neck fur was risen and their eyes huge, but the black spot in the middle was

tiny. Tiny scratches were found on some of them and they almost shook into mush.

"What happened?" Snowblaze finally spoke, rushing up to WindClan's border.

"There's dogs!" The smallest cat, whom Tangletuft could presume was an apprentice, squeaked. The small cat soon got hushed by two bigger ones, before they began to speak.

"We have seen a pack of bloodthirsty dogs in our territory. Luckily they haven't seemed to direct their attention all that much to our cats. Yet we do advise that you keep a look out because the dogs might migrate over to your territory and try to hurt your cats." A brown tom advised, a serious yet scared look clear on his short-furred face.

"Oh alright thanks." Snowblaze casually meowed, shrugging his shoulders.

"Why are you talking to them?" Snowblaze and Tangletuft turned their heads towards Dapplepelt, who had a rabbit at her paws. Sageclaw and Mistpaw weren't far behind and they both had prey. Sageclaw had a mouse and Mistpaw carried a large rabbit. Mistpaw seemed excited but as they neared the large groups of different Clanned cats, she seemed more curious than anything.

"ThunderClan was just warning us about dogs that might infest our territory." Tangletuft quickly explained, flashing ThunderClan a look before looking back at her own Clanmates.

"We'll tell Graystar about it," Sageclaw murmured looking towards ThunderClan "But I think we can handle ourselves."

•••

HEY SORRY THIS TOOK FOREVER

Chapter forty seven

IM SO EXCITED FOR THE END OF THIS BOOK I LOVE THE ENDING BUT I REALLY REALLY LIKE THIS CHAPTER SO READ ON !

•••

"Nice catch Hush!" Hush spun on her heels to see Sheep rushing up to her, a happy glow on his face.

She dropped her plump mouse on the ground in front of her before ducking her head sheepishly, feeling hot under her fur "Thanks." She mumbled.

"I wish I could hunt," Sheep quickly darted beside Hush, hesitating before peacefully nudging her "I can only fight."

"Back in WindClan I had to do both plus mark borders every day," Hush stated more matter-of-factly than anything else, shrugging her smokey gray shoulders she added "It sure was a lot of work."

"Sounds like fun though," Sheep commented, letting out small laugh "I can't wait until I'm part of it."

Hush felt her eyes widen and her fur stand up. Go back to WindClan? She didn't even know if she wanted to go. Or if they'd even let her back in. "Back?" She squeaked "I didn't know we were going to WindClan."

"Oh we don't have to but I don't know where else we'd go." Sheep mewed wrapping a tail supportably around his dear friend.

She comfortably rested her head on his soft shoulder before speaking "Maybe we can be loners. We can go travel and explore. I think that would be fun."

"It would be dangerous," Sheep gently corrected, sighing as he looked down at the dead mouse that lay sprawled on the floor "But

we can decide that after we eat."

Hush nodded before laying down in front of the mouse, and patiently waiting as Sheep did the same. After a few heartbeats of silence, the two
dug into the mouse, quickly devouring it.

"I guess we were hungry." Hush giggled, staring at the scraps of fur and few tiny bones that lay in front of them.

"I guess we were." Sheep laughed, looking towards Hush.

As her eyes met up with his, they locked. Instantly she fell into a trance. Feeling as light as air, as dizzy as a confused kit, as calm as a warm Greenleaf day. She felt like nothing could harm her. Not a million badgers or rogues or bees. Not monsters that crossed the thunderpaths. Not even sickness. She felt healthy, the healthiest she'd ever felt before.
Nothing mattered as she stared into his eyes. Not what they would do, where they would go. She didn't care for those as long as he was there. As long as her Sheep was there.

But suddenly, she felt the heaviness of pressure overwhelm her. Reality had hit again and she was in the present time, where Sheep let out an infamous single laugh before he began speaking.

"I guess we can be loners until we figure out what to do. Besides, what could go wrong."

"Thank you." Hush breathed, feeling a tiny weight lift off of her chest.

Finally they could live. Hush would now be able to live for the first time. The warrior code nor her blood-family could hold her back now. Hush and Sheep would be free. The power felt extremely overwhelming yet exciting.

Hush couldn't believe it was happening.

•••

"How about we sleep over there?" Sheep suggested, pointing with

his tail towards a scraggly patch of forest.

"Sure it's better than open ground." Hush nodded, before the two slowly made their way to the trees. At any other time Hush would've loved to sleep out in the open and under the stars. But not now. That would be dangerous to sleep out in the open. Anything could happen to you.

The two cats ducked their way through the overgrown branches. After Sheep had managed to lose several tufts of fur, the two made it through to where a tiny clearing filled of old crunchy leaves sat in front of them.

"We're lucky," Sheep meowed, stomping over towards the leaves "It will take a while to get to us and they'll be loud so even if they tried they'd wake us up. Plus, these old leaves serve as bedding so we don't have to search for more."

"Lucky?" Hush asked, slightly snorting "These leaves will snag up my pelt. But I guess it's better than being stabbed by undergrowth."

"There you go," Sheep nodded, his attitude cheery and bubbly. He began to prod at the leaves, making a tiny bird nest-looking thing. After a while he began to settle down into it and by that time, Hush had almost been dozed off.

"Goodnight Hush." Sheep whispered.

After a few heartbeats both cats had fallen asleep. They dreamed of juicy mice and sunny days just having fun. The night passed by fast until it was suddenly-

Hush woke with a start. She gazed at Sheep who slept peacefully a tail length in front of her. She let out a tiny *mrrow* of laughter as a leaf tickled his nose and in his sleepy state, he scrunched his nose up and wiggled it before his eyes shot open, and with a white fluffy paw, he moved the leaf away.

"Having fun there?" Hush purred, letting out a laugh.

"I am actually." Sheep laughed along, slowly hauling himself up to a sitting position, groaning as leaves were plastered all over his pelt.

They weren't leaving anytime soon.

But once the two had finished grooming the leaves out of their fur, which took about till almost sun-high they set off. Ducking back through the branches and began on their trail.

They walked in no particular direction for a long time, chatting about nothing in particular and laughing about
nothing in particular.

It stayed that way for a long time till a certain obstacle got into their path. The two cats sat in front of it and stared at its heat-filled black surface, and hard flooring. Monsters ran through it, not even noticing the two cats there as they plowed through. The must've been busy.

"Looks like a thunderpath," Hush commented, seeing as Sheep had a severely confused look on his face "There's one near WindClan's territory. We usually never cross it though."

"This looks terrifying actually," Sheep meowed, his ears slowly folding near his head "Do you know how to cross it."

"My mentor told me and I had to do it in my final assessment. A rabbit crossed the path but I still wanted it so
I crossed." Hush meowed "Don't worry. What could go wrong?"

Sheep hesitated, gulping as he stared at the path before he meowed "Okay. I trust you."

"On the count of three we run alright?" Hush asked, looking towards Hush.

He caught her look and returned it, letting in a deep breath "Alright."

The two turned towards the thunderpath. Hush narrowed her eyes, determination swelling through her body "One..." She readied her legs "Two..." She took in a breath "Three!" And she pounced, skidding through the path. She was quickly through when she looked behind herself. She was horrified at what she saw.

Sheep stood frozen in the middle of the path, his tail in between his legs like a dog's would've been. He was crouched over and pure fear took over his body, forcing him to freeze.

The ground began to rumble and a horrible stench surrounded Hush. A monster was coming and it was hunting for Sheep.

"Sheep!" Hush yowled, her voice high and scratchy.

She wasn't fast enough.

Sheep flew in the air, his body laying a few fox lengths away from Hush, half of him still planted on the deadly path. She screeched, scared of what she saw. She raced up to him and hauled his body off of the thunderpath and stared, frozen to the spot.

His eyes still shook her internally. Fear was shone within them, and they had their amber gleam, which was glazed over by the imprint of the clouds above her head. His usual lively and humours face was frozen and lifeless. His fluffy white fur the one thing that stayed, except for a huge gash on his neck where he'd been hit.

She began to feel tears swell at her eyes. He couldn't be gone. She barely knew him. She wanted to go back in time and to have jumped out and saved him. Was he even gone? Is it possible for him to be alive? Not really.

Her eyes met up with his again, they locked. Fear still brimmed in his as emotions sent waves through Hush. She felt heavy, scared and worthless. Anything could hurt her, and everything would. She felt unhealthy now, and tiredness sagged at her fur.

"Wake up!" Hush cried, shaking Sheep's lifeless body "Stop joking this isn't funny!"

But when Sheep wouldn't wake up the painful truth hit her. He was gone.
She dug her face into his fur a sobbed. She stayed there for a while before anger coursed through her. She rose to her paws and looked at the sky "I hate you StarClan! You are the reason this happened. You could've stopped it! I hate you all." But the sadness took her

again. She fell to the floor, sobbing into her arm fur.

She had lost everything. Her past Clan, her blood-family, Patch and now Sheep. She felt as though StarClan and the universe hated her.

She thought the physical pain of losing Sheep was tough, she could barely stand herself as thoughts took over.

Sheep's lovely and bubbly voice ran through her head on repeat, before Patch's joined in and the two began speaking at the same time, making it hard to understand either one of them.

Suddenly both of their voices spoke the same word, and it rang clearly through Hush's head. They both said the last word she had ever heard from them and they spoke loud.

They said the simplest word but it meant more than anything for poor Hush. She couldn't stand anything as she heard the word and she wished she would wake up as a tiny kit, with a whole new life ahead of her.

But no, this word that she heard. That word made it too hard for that to happen. The word made reality crash into her.

The word was so simple;

"Alright"

...

hello guys sorry if this upset you but dude both of their last words were alright. I thought that was kind of cool.

but anyways, any thoughts? comment them and yeah that's it bye guys!

Chapter forty eight

Hey guys so I hope this goes up soon but idk when it will but I guess if you're reading this then you know it's up...

...

A cold gust of wind swept on Tangletuft's white fur. She winced, as dust flew off the ground and into her already parched eyes. Today was windy, and although her Clan name featured this element, Tangletuft couldn't hate it more at this moment.

As she stumbled forward on the open moor, she squinted suddenly when a bright light came into her vision, blinding her and sending her thoughts into whirlpools.

The light was immensely bright and even through closed eyes, it seemed as though her eyes were open. She stumbled onto the ground and covered her face with her paws, terrified that the light might eat her up in one big bite.

But suddenly, her eyes opened and she was found in WindClan camp, the wind ruffling her white fur and the light its usual morning pastel colours.

It was still a bit early for the Clan to wake up but her past dream still haunted her in reality. Had it had something to do with the prophecy?

She gently suppressed the thoughts as she decided to get up and do some hunting. Or at least walking. Anything but dreaming that dream.

After a few moments filled with herself getting up and heading towards the territory, the wind rapidly got faster. She looked down before targeting the wind, rebelling against it with each step she took.

"Having trouble there?" A voice spoke, making her jump in her paws. She spun around to see none other than the white tom she'd wanted least to see in the last few days. It was Snowblaze.

"No it's just windy." Tangletuft meowed, plainly shrugging her shoulders.

"Well I think you should get used to the wind. You live in *Wind*Clan after all." Snowblaze laughed at his own joke as if he was the funniest cat around the lake.

"Ha ha very funny." Tangletuft spun on her heels and padded the opposite direction. Unfortunately, he followed her. She let out a frustrated groan and turned to him, her eyes annoyed.

"Do you want help hunting?" He offered, peering into her eyes. His eyes were soft and pleading. They were way different than Tangletuft's dry and rude ones.

"I'm not hunting I'm just walking. Surely you want to go back into camp and live your charmed lifestyle. I'm not holding you back, so go." She bit her tongue right after spitting out those hurtful words. Not once had she thought Snowblaze's life was easy, and now she had just blurted it out like it was nothing.

Before she could apologize for what she'd said, Snowblaze replied, a slight edge of anger tingling his words "Charmed life? So you think I just want to know about the prophecy because I'm bored in my charmed and easy life?"

"That's not what I mea-" She started but Snowblaze cut her off.

"I'll have you know that Longwhisker was not the best mother. She had lost three of her kits during birth and she had low hopes for me, seeing as I was the weakest kit she'd ever seen. She ignored me mostly, giving me and Smoketail a chance to get a strong bond. Smoketail was all that I had. She was my only family member that was there. In apprentice training she thrived and I didn't. I had to convince Graystar to let Smoketail stay behind so we could have our ceremonies together. I struggled with everything until I met you. Sure I had known you before but something just popped. You

seemed different, and I had to know why. You ignored me and soon my very own sister wasn't even related to me and she left. I had no one and today, I still don't. That life surely seems easy doesn't it?" He finished, letting in a long breath.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean that." Tangletuft apologized, looking at her paws "It just slipped out."

"I get it..." He trailed off, looking at his paws as well.

Suddenly, a faint sound was heard. The two cats perked their ears to listen. What could that sound be? It sounded cat-like, but it was far deeper than a cat sound. Maybe it was the wind making the grass scratch against each other. No. That sound would be wispy not a growl-like sound.

"It's coming from the hedges." Snowblaze whispered. He bravely got onto his paws and stepped forward towards the sound.

Tangletuft sat frozen as she heard a bark. It was a dog! A pack of wild dogs jumped from the hedges and targeted the two felines.

"Run!" Snowblaze yowled, pouncing away from the dogs and pounding his paws into the ground.

Tangletuft followed, her breaths soon beginning to hurt on the way out. As camp came into view the dogs had lost their trail.

"They'll track us back to camp," Snowblaze said matter-of-factly "We need to warn our Clanmates."

Tangletuft only nodded in return before she entered camp, and the yowling began.

•••

It was sundown of that day and no hunting or border patrols had been sent out. Graystar was obviously terrified of losing a cat that he kept all the cats inside of camp all day.

"Monsters will be watching." Rabbitfoot whispered from beside her.

Tangletuft looked up to meet him and tilted her head to the side "What did you just say?"

Suddenly a huge pack of dogs cascaded into camp, motioning for cats to fight them. The warriors jumped into the fight first, the apprentices guided the kits and queens to the nursery and the elders moved into their own den.

More and more nasty dogs swarmed into camp. There was more dogs than there were cats!

Oh StarClan Tangletuft thought, closing her eyes *Give us strength to win this battle.*

•••

HEY I HOPE YOU ENJOYED SORRY THIS TOOK FOREVER

AND SORRY I RUSHED THIS CHAPTER SO MUCH I ONLY HAD HALF AN HOUR TO WRITE IM SORRY

okay my school ends on the 26th of June so I'm terribly sorry but there probably won't be any other chapters until then but hey, that's only two weeks away!!

Chapter forty nine

HEY GUYS ITS FINALLY SUMMER WHERE I AM IM SO HAPPY ! GET READY FOR THE ENDING OF BOOK ONE AND THE BEGINNING OF BOOK TWO YASS HAHA

...

The dogs pounced on the cats, most of them stunned for only a heartbeat, before bravely fighting back. The hisses and battlecries quickly grew until Tangletuft guessed all the cats around the lake could hear them.

But that was only a hyperbole. No other Clan would come to help them. They would have to face this challenge alone.

As a dog swung a messy blow at her, she dodged its huge mouth before darting under the monster and swiping at his stomach. The black and brown dog yowled before he kicked the warrior, sending her flying and landing with a hard thump. But the dog scurried away leaving Tangletuft confused.

"Coward." She spat quietly, turning now towards more battle.

Grainwhisker, Dapplepelt and Gorsewhisker guarded the nursery now. They began hissing and throwing their paws filled of claws at the dogs.

Cloudpelt, the oldest elder of WindClan -whom Tangletuft had barely noticed her whole life- fought like the youngest warriors in the battle, his limbs were free and strong as he defeated several dogs. Grasspelt on the other hand was found in the elders den with Sunstripe and Heatherfang guarding.

"Cobrapaw! Mistpaw!" Graystar choked out through the battle cries "Go get ThunderClan!"

As the two apprentice ran for the exit of camp, a dog stopped their

path, snarling with its disgusting drooling mouth. It looked as though their world was in slow motion as the dog snapped at them, but another yowl of pain was heard.

It wasn't the apprentices, it was Seedpelt, WindClan's deputy. The deputy fell to floor, letting out struggled gasps as scarlet blood seeped from his neck.

Tangletuft wanted to help, but another dog pounced onto her and she was forced to take her eyes off of the dying deputy.

The male dog snapped at her, aiming blows towards her neck and head but she quickly dodged and as she squeezed out of the canine's grip she pounced forward, raking her claws down the dog's side.

The mean animal moved back and before it could regain itself, Tangletuft pounced forward again, fighting as a rogue would've. They were only dogs after all.

With one final blow to the face the dog turned on its heels and clumsily ran out the door of camp.

With simple breaths lost around her, Tangletuft looked around panting. She watched her struggling Clanmates with fear.

Rustlestep fought against one of the biggest dogs in a fierce battle nearly knocking over the fight beside them as they engaged in a life or death battle for both of them.

Close by, Heavypaw and Stormpaw fought against a smaller dog. This dog had odd features. It seemed different from the rest. The rest had dark black fur with tinges of brown. They were all huge. But this one. This one had a wrinkled expression and tan skin with almost no fur at all. Odd.

Cobrapaw and Mistpaw were nowhere to be seen. The last time Tangletuft had seen them was when their deputy Seedpelt had ended his-

"Tangletuft!" She felt lightheaded as she heard her name being called. She frantically spun around, trying to find the cat that had called her. "Tangletuft get over here!"

Her eyes quickly locked onto Rabbitfoot. It was him that was calling her? But he wasn't hurt. Why did he need to talk to her at a moment like this?

But she suppressed the thought before nearing Rabbitfoot and staring him dead in the eyes "Can't you see I'm trying to defend my Clan?" She impatiently meowed. Suddenly a dog battling Foxgaze blew right behind her, making the fur on the back on her neck rise.

"Yeah sitting there watching your Clan die surely is defending it isn't it?" Rabbitfoot countered, rolling his eyes "I need help healing the injured. Will you help me?"

"But I'm no medicine cat," Tangletuft slowly explained "Nor will I ever have the skills to be one. You know that."

"I know but you are the cat available at the moment," Rabbitfoot rudely began to talk, his patience lost in the horrendous battle "Trust me I would much rather have your sister Sageclaw who has much more experience than you do but there's no time."

Tangletuft glared at him for only a moment before meowing "Okay, I'll help you."

"Thank you," Rabbitfoot nodded "Now quick; have you seen any seriously injured cats while you were fighting?"

The first thought that ran through her head was Seedpelt. She must tell him about their beloved deputy. She gulped, nervously shuffling her paws "S-Seedpelt gave his life to save Cobrapaw and Mistpaw," She paused, seeing the look of horror on Rabbitfoot's face before continuing "Rustlestep is fighting the biggest dog and he probably will need help soon and, since the Seedpelt incident I haven't seen Cobrapaw or Mistpaw at all." She began recalling all of the cats she'd seen before suddenly a shriek of pain edged over the camp, silencing it for less than a heartbeat with its loud tinge.

"Who was that?" Rabbitfoot asked, jumping to his paws he scurried his way through the battle, dodging the dogs and the cats. Tangletuft could only follow.

Now, in the bloodied landscape she called home, the floor seemed longer as if StarClan had stretched it. Tangletuft kept padding forward, her pelt stuck up at weird angles and her eyes probably looking terrified.

But the gap opened and the two WindClan cats left the battle herd to find Yellowfoot collapsed on the ground, tears running down her furry face. Through the yowls and hisses, Tangletuft couldn't hear what Yellowfoot was whispering, but the white warrior guessed it wasn't something pretty.

"I don't get it," Tangletuft looked at Rabbitfoot "She barely has any cuts on her."

Rabbitfoot narrowed his eyes before gently pressing a paw to Yellowfoot's stomach "She's pregnant," He announced "We must move her to the nursery."

"Pregnant?" Tangletuft asked "But Yellowfoot never announced it. She never even moved to the nursery! How can she be giving birth to kits?"

"Why didn't you tell me?" Rabbitfoot asked, ignoring Tangletuft as he peered down at Yellowfoot.

"I-I thought y-you already knew." Yellowfoot struggled.

"Well I didn't," Rabbitfoot snapped before letting in a deep breath and continuing more calmly now "We have to move you to the nursery. Tangletuft help me pick her up."

The white she-cat only nodded before moving her head under the scared queen and slugging her onto her back. Rabbitfoot did the same with his side of her before they slowly began walking.

Tangletuft could only pray that no dogs would go for them.

"Put me down it hurts!" Yellowfoot yelled, her voice high and scratchy.

The two cats hesitated before gently laying her down. The queen started squirming on the floor her eyes closed into painful little slits

and her fur rising in awkward angles.

"There's no time she's going to give birth here," Rabbitfoot whispered, fear and anger were both hinted in his tone.

"Right here in the battle? You must be crazy!" Tangletuft fought, looking behind her at the battling cats and dogs.

"That's what will have to happen," He then turned to Tangletuft "Do you remember the herbs from Silverblaze's kitting?"

"Yes," She quickly replied "I'll go get them." And with that, she turned on her heels and began racing towards the medicine cat den.

Once inside, she roughly grabbed a mouthful of the herbs she remembered during Silverblaze's kitting. She didn't remember their names but their distinct features, such as a soft leaf and a dark, almost black seed spoke for themselves.

"Tangletuft?" She turned towards the den entrance and dropped the herbs in front of her.

"Jaggedfur what are you doing here?" She asked, pausing before realizing the utter truth "You're Yellowfoot's mate aren't you?"

"Uh yeah why has something happened to her?" Fear was clearly shone in Jaggedfur's shaky composure.

"She's giving birth to your kits right now in the middle of battle," She looked at Jaggedfur's reaction before she continued "You follow me if you want to be with her."

"I do want to." He meowed, and the two headed for the door.

Suddenly Jaggedfur's tail swept in front of Tangletuft. She slowly looked up to see him. His scared composure made her heart lurch. She pitied him. It must feel horrible to know that your mate was in danger "You know you were always a great cat. I can see you being our leader one day."

"Me?" She asked, laughing a bit before reality settled back in "We need to hurry."

She moved through Jaggedfur's tail and the two began running, going through the battles and dodging all of the cats and dogs beside her until it opened up to where Rabbitfoot was crouched over Yellowfoot. The queen looked even worse than she had before Tangletuft had left.

"Jaggedfur?" Yellowfoot asked, opening her eyes to see her mate.

"Are you okay Yellowfoot," Jaggedfur fussed rushing closer to the two "Oh my StarClan are you okay?"

Suddenly a loud bark made Tangletuft's ears shake. A dog, which looked similar to the one Rustlestep had been fighting bowled Jaggedfur over and the two fought in a battle, getting lost in the midst of Clan and dogs.

"Jaggedfur!" Yellowfoot shrieked before pain took over again.

"Don't worry he'll be okay." Rabbitfoot assured, waving Tangletuft over with his tail. She set the herbs down beside him before he spoke to her "You guard us. I don't want no dog sneaking up on us at a time like this."

"Okay." She meowed before turning around.

She felt helpless just watching her Clanmates fight. She wanted to fight for her Clan with teeth a claws, not guard a medicine cat and a queen.

But she held her post until slowly, Yellowfoot's sounds of pain lowered until finally they were gone. Tangletuft turned to see Yellowfoot laying on her side and a blue furred tom-kit at her belly.

"He's adorable," Tangletuft commented "What are you going to name him?"

"His fur is blue like the water," She paused before continuing "I'll call him Waterkit." Yellowfoot lovingly gazed at her kit, letting out peaceful laughter.

It was strange to have such a peaceful moment in a deadly battle but it had somehow happened. Although the peace did not last

long.

A dog came into play snarling at the three cats. Tangletuft rose to her paws and hissed back at the dog. But with its powerful paws it flung Tangletuft to the side, and she fell onto the floor, pain flowing at every part of her body.

She had though managed to lift her head, that was the only thing she could feel. Horrified, she watched as the dog dodged Rabbitfoot's blows before crushing Yellowfoot beneath itself. The queen's once hopeful eyes were now glazed sending deep shivers down Tangletuft's spine. Yet surprisingly no emotion shone in Tangletuft's face. Maybe she was too scared to show anything or maybe just maybe she didn't feel anything for her dying Clanmates.

The dog targeted Waterkit next. Rabbitfoot tried to get in its way but the dog couldn't care less as he grabbed the newly born kit and flung him across camp, it landed just beside the entrance. Tangletuft wasn't sure if he could've survived that or not.

At this moment, she had lost caring. WindClan had beaten a flood, their old territory being ripped apart, countless Clan wars and the infamous Dark Forest battle all in the past. But now, dogs would be the element to wipe them out? Seemed stupid but that was the reality of it.

The dog turned his head to Tangletuft and slowly approached her. She closed her eyes for impact.

She heard a ferocious roar and she closed her eyes even more. She could hear the dog's huge paws push off the ground and then a two bodies hit the floor. How could she not have been dead yet?

She opened her eyes to the scariest thing she had seen in a long time. The dog lay on the floor in pain but so did Rabbitfoot. The medicine cat had a deep gash on his neck and he twitched in pain.

She attempted to get to her paws but she ultimately collapsed under her own weight "Rabbitfoot!" She yelled "Rabbitfoot don't go!"

This war was truly hopeless. WindClan would be wiped out like

rats!

Slowly the biggest dog neared her and stared down at his lost pack member. He gave out the loudest bark she had heard all day before picking the fallen dog up with his powerful jaws. The dogs began tumbling out of camp through the sides, breaking the camp walls as they escaped.

No cat would be able to help their wounds. Maybe Sageclaw or Tangletuft but the sisters were both wounded. Tangletuft could see her sister limping over to her, a defeated look on her face.

Sageclaw had never looked this hopeless. Usually her eyes were happy and lively but now they looked tired and unimpressed. This battle has changed her sister. It was actually quite scary.

Suddenly a swish of grass was heard near the entrance of camp. All the cats held their breaths thinking a dog had returned.

Tangletuft knew this was the end. It had to be, right?

But slowly the creature showed itself and all the cats had gasped in shock.

This wasn't a dog.

Oh no it surely wasn't.

At the entrance of camp staring unbelievingly at her old Clanmates was surely not a dog.

It was Smoketail.

•••

HEY GUYS WHATTT AND SORRY I SKIPPED HUSH'S CHAPTER HERS WILL BE THE NEXT ONE I JUST THOUGHT THIS SUITED THE TIME

sorry if it's a little inappropriate with all the deaths but hey that's what happens

anyways good bye guys ! see you soon !

Chapter fifty

Hush couldn't look down to see Sheep's limp body. She was even too scared to give him a proper burial. With a tear-soaked face, she left Sheep beside that thunderpath. That was something she would always regret.

But she left Sheep near that deadly path before she ventured forward unknowingly. What could she possibly do now?

The sun began to slowly crumble into the ground as Hush traveled through a clumpy landscape of trees. Her head was looking at her paws. They seemed to move forward on their own. Hush couldn't even feel them moving. She could only feel the pain of losing Sheep.

Was it normal to grieve for a stranger? Was he a stranger? Was he less or more than just a simple white furred tom who entered her life? Sadly, Hush knew she would never know the answer.

The short time she'd known him he was an amazing cat. He was intelligent, humorous, active and-

"Dead," Hush flatly murmured, angrily forcing her teeth together "And dead."

She looked down even farther, if that was even possible. Her paws were still moving, the grass was still growing and the wind still blew the grass to the side.

Hush slowly looked up at the sky, it was still blue. Two birds flew above head, making their annoying caws.

It was strange how after something so horrible, the sun could still shine and the birds could still fly.

Now Hush stared ahead of her, squinting at what she saw. It was a blob of silver fur. As she neared it, she could recognize Foggypaw, a

popular ThunderClan apprentice. But why?

Am I in ThunderClan territory? Hush thought, alarmed. How could she be all the way over here? WindClan territory was far closer to the other group's camp. Had she dodged WindClan's territory?

"Hey you!" Foggypaw hissed, racing up to Hush and narrowing his eyes "You're on ThunderClan territory. Get off now before I use my claws."

Hush's first response was to run. Foggypaw had grown and was probably -if not seriously close to becoming- a warrior. But she held her ground, and her tongue spoke very sharply.

"Like you would Foggypaw," Hush snorted "I could probably beat you with only one paw."

"My name isn't Foggypaw," The tom paused, letting Hush think she had been mistaken "It's Foggyblaze. Now I'm going to move past the fact that you somehow know my name and-" He paused again before his eyes almost fell out of his head "You're Smoketail! You're the cat that left WindClan."

"I guess you could put it that way." Hush held herself up, the memories of being in WindClan attacking her.

"Well if you want to go back I can tell you that you're going the wrong way. You're heading towards ShadowClan territory." Foggyblaze awkwardly meowed, shrugging his shoulders.

One moment he wanted to claw her ears off, the next he's giving her directions? Weird.

"I don't want to go back," Hush slowly spoke "I don't really know where I want to go."

"Seems you've lost hope," Foggyblaze meowed, hesitating before continuing "You can join ThunderClan. I bet Treestar would love to have a new warrior."

"I don't think I'd be very good at being a ThunderClan cat." Hush slowly replied, shaking her head.

"I bet you'd be amazing." Foggyblaze tried to cheer her up. And after seeing no result he gently nudged her to her paws "Come on, it can't be that bad."

Hush looked at Foggyblaze for a while, it seemed like forever but it was probably just a small two heartbeats before she nodded her head "Alright."

"Great! Let's go!"

Foggyblaze gently led her through ThunderClan's territory. He swiftly dodged the roots and branches while Hush clumsily made her way through them.

"What have you been doing away from WindClan?" Foggyblaze casually asked as camp barely came into view above the darkened horizon.

Hush hesitated before answering. She should really just tell him, this stranger, all of her secrets? But eventually she spoke "I left with my birth mother to my real home. I had worked all the way up to being their type of warriors, I had even gotten an apprentice before I got kicked out."

"Kicked out? Why?" Foggyblaze innocently asked. This tom had obviously never experienced a tragedy. His innocent sparkle, almost kit-like shone brightly around him. ThunderClan had been shielding him from the horrible reality his whole life. What a shame.

"I kind of lost my temper." Hush quickly answered, wondering if Foggyblaze could even comprehend what she had said.

Foggyblaze had no time to reply. The two cats entered camp and like Hush expected, most of the ThunderClan cats stared at her cautiously.

Treestar was the first one to speak "Foggyblaze why have you brought a cat into camp?"

"Ew mommy she smells like crowfood!" A kit squealed from beside her. The mother slowly approached the two and grabbed her kit. Hush watched as the mother scolded her kit in the distance.

"She looks like Smoketail from WindClan." A cat said in the crowd.

"No that's impossible Smoketail left the Clans." Another cat said.

"Can all of ThunderClan please be quiet?" Treestar impatiently announced and slowly, the cats quieted down "Foggyblaze please answer my question."

Foggyblaze and Hush slowly locked eyes. She gave him a reassuring nod before he spoke "Why not let her introduce herself?"

What? Hush jumped in her fur. It seemed as though the once chatty tom had lost his tongue here in front of his Clanmates.

"Oh okay um my name is uh Hush." She stammered looking uncertainly at the cats around her.

"Hush. Where are you from?" Treestar asked and it seemed like the whole Clan leaned closer to hear what she would answer with.

"I... I'm from WindClan originally but I left and now I'm a loner," Hush heard a few gasps and even a few snarls from the crowd of cats around her. She continued anyways "I wanted to join ThunderClan."

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It had been two days since Hush's arrival in ThunderClan. Since then Treestar had been kind enough to let her into the Clan until she regained her strength and could think properly. She had thought it was odd since her strength was fine. Wasn't it?

Also, she had received the name of Hushtail and even though she had a warrior name, Foggyblaze was still her mentor.

Foggyblaze seemed to be the only cat that liked her. Treestar seemed wary as if he knew something about Sheep or the group she was in. He couldn't know about that though, right?

The rest of the cats just didn't like her plain and simple. They wouldn't really speak to her or even acknowledge her. Sometimes she felt so isolated it was almost like living alone.

But as the sun shone its hottest, Hushtail closed her eyes in a speck of sunlight that squeezed through the trees.

Foggyblaze stood beside her, looking up at the pouring rays "It's nice isn't it?"

"What? Yeah, it is," She opened her eyes and looked up. "I wonder how WindClan is doing right now." She blurted out, feeling somehow guilty afterwards.

"Why do you think that. Isn't ThunderClan your new home?" Foggyblaze asked, peering down at her.

"Actually... I'm not sure," Hushtail paused, and looked up at Foggyblaze "I want to feel the wind in my fur, not creep up on animals. I'm just not sure I like the cats in WindClan that's all."

"Like them? I think they're your family. You should love them. Honestly you don't belong here in ThunderClan. You are a true WindClan cat," Foggyblaze mewed "And family will always welcome you back."

"Are you saying I should leave?" Hushtail asked, scared of the answer he would give "I just got here and this is all happening so fast."

"Yes I am saying that. Even though you've barely stayed you will always have an ally with ThunderClan. And an ally with me. Okay?" Foggyblaze meowed, not waiting for an answer "Now go. I'm sure your Clan will be thrilled to see you again."

Hushtail let in a deep breath "Okay. Thank you Foggyblaze."

"Anytime." He meowed, nodding his head.

Hushtail nodded back in return before swiftly turning on her heels and sprinting the other way towards her Clan, nervous of what would be ahead of her.

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omg hey guys I know I said I'd update a lot in summer but I

just got back from vacation so I think from now on i might be more active so yay!

and I remember someone asked me once how many words are in my chapters so they range from 900 to 1400 words so yeah

Chapter fifty one

okay so hey guys I know I said I'd be more active but idk about that because I just don't have time. I'll try my hardest to update but it won't be every other day like it used to be. I'm so sorry.

...

Tangletuft couldn't believe who she saw. Smoketail? Could it really be her? No. She had left and gone moons away from camp. How could she have returned so quickly?

"Smoketail! Help me!" Tangletuft wailed, almost as if she had planned to say that.

Smoketail's pretty amber eyes flashed at Tangletuft sharply before she saw who was near the white warrior. It was Rabbitfoot.

"What happened here?" Smoketail asked, looking at her former Clanmate with a fearful and unsettling glare.

Rabbitfoot was gone? What about Yellowfoot and Waterkit? What happened to them? Oh is that Heatherfang over there? Is Snowblaze okay? Several thoughts ran through her young mind before she stuttered out the words "D-og...Sss...Rab-foo-"

"Tangletuft, words please." Smoketail's tongue surely hadn't faded while she was gone. Even in the hardest of times her sassy attitude never failed to leave.

"Dogs! There were dogs! More dogs than cats! It was horrible Smoketail... So bloody and so, just so horrible." Tangletuft managed to squeeze out words before staring down at her medicine cat "Oh Rabbitfoot," She sadly mewed "What will we do without you."

"Snap out of it would you?" Smoketail harshly meowed, making Tangletuft cringe "Your whole Clan is watching you and you act like this? You should be a leader. Not a sad little kit."

Tangletuft looked up. Smoketail was right. Sageclaw stood closely beside Crowflight, a few senior warriors stood in disbelief and Breezefoot was the most shocked of all. His eyes were as big as moons as he stared at Smoketail. Tangletuft was surprised that her littermate didn't say anything. He just stood there frozen in his paws.

"Ahh Smoketail," Graystar slowly pulled himself off the bloodied camp floor. Had he lost a life in this battle? "How happy we are to see you."

"Happy?" Grainwhisker snorted from the background "Look how many cats we lost! This is a tragedy, not a silly welcome back party."

Reality hit all the cats in WindClan at that very moment. Twelve bodies littered the WindClan camp floor as if they were crowfood.

"Dear StarClan this can't be happening." Willowflight whispered.

"WindClan," Graystar announced, his voice weak with sadness "Please gather the bodies in the middle of camp. We will share tongues with them one last time before they join StarClan."

All the cats obeyed. With their heads and tails down they slowly carried all of their clanmates into the middle of camp. Suddenly, a tiny mew could be heard near the exit of camp. It couldn't be.

"Waterkit!" Tangletuft saw the blue haired tom-kit. How had he survived?

"My son!" Jaggedfur ran up to his lone son and snuggled him tightly, through the shocked gasps and curious mews, Tangletuft could barely hear Jaggedfur whisper "I'll never let anything happen to you. Your mother and I will protect you forever." But Jaggedfur wasn't really there. He hadn't really said that or snuggled his kit or any of that. Jaggedfur had passed away in that battle. His mother, Yellowfoot was also gone. Poor Waterkit.

Sorrelfall approached the kit slowly and nodded to herself "I will be the new mother of young Waterkit."

Many cats in the clearing nodded, before Graystar spoke.

"This is our last night with the bodies of our clanmates. We know that their spirits will be watching us in StarClan." Graystar announced before bending down and whispering something into a dead cat's ear.

Tangletuft closed her eyes, readying herself for the emotional rollercoaster to take place.

As she neared the first cat, a look of despair crossed her face. It was Seedpelt. The newly appointed deputy of WindClan.

Tangletuft bent down near to his ear "You would've been a great leader." She whispered before gently moving on towards the next cat; Foxgaze.

When Tangletuft was younger, she had despised Foxgaze and her cruel temper. But as she got older, she learned to love the red she-cat's snarky remarks. Tangletuft couldn't bear to let her go.

"Never stop being your sassy self, even in StarClan." She whispered. On a regular day she would've laughed at her own remark. But not today.

The next fallen warrior was Rustlestep. Silverblaze and his apprenticed kits already cluttered around him. Tangletuft only had the chance to mournfully gaze at him before moving on.

Beside Rustlestep was Falconheart. She hadn't known him very well but he was an honourable warrior. Quiet and in the background, but very honourable. She didn't know what to say to him so she settled with the simple "You were a great warrior." She slowly moved on.

The next three were all clustered around each other. Longwhisker, Jaggedfur and Heatherfang. Snowblaze and Clawfoot sat beside their loved family member. Smoketail awkwardly placed herself beside them, sadly staring down at her foster mother.
Jaggedfur lay alone on the camp floor. Yellowfoot had been the only cat to honestly care for him. But now that she wasn't there, he

had no one down here for him. Maybe cats up in StarClan, but not here. "Stay strong Jaggedfur." Tangletuft whispered before looking up to see Heatherfang's limp body.
Sorrelfall had taken her place beside Heatherfang, her young kits circling around her and gazing curiously at the limp cat, not knowing yet that they would grow up without a father.

Tangletuft moved on towards the other cats who lay still on the camp floor. Smallfoot and Splotchfur were found very close to one another on the camp floor.
Around Smallfoot was Featherfall, she let out a wail before talking to the tom, as if he were still alive "How am I supposed to raise our kits by myself?"

Featherfall was pregnant? Since when?

Tangletuft shrugged it off at she stared at Splotchfur. Her dear friend Dapplefoot sat near the she-cat, burying her face into her other friend's fur. Redwhisker also lay beside Splotchfur. Since when had those two been close?

Worrying about every second of every day really made a cat miss out on life.

The last three cats were probably the hardest to say goodbye to.

Tangletuft first bent down to Yellowfoot ear and whispered "I'm sorry I couldn't save you."

Tangletuft went quick with her, not wanting she feel too many emotions for the queen.

Next was Rabbitfoot. "How will WindClan survive without a medicine cat?" She wanted to say more but she just sorrowfully shook her head and moved on to the final cat.

It was Sunstripe. Her father. Although he had been very distant - which wasn't his fault since his parents had been distant with him- he was still a great role model for his kits. He was one of the smartest cats in all the Clans. He would be a loss of intelligence for the cats around the lake.

Willowflight, Sageclaw and Breezefoot lay around him. Tangletuft slowly joined. She placed her nose on his soft fur and as she closed her eyes, a vision of nightmares and sorrow awaited her.

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HEY GUYS SORRY THIS TOOK FOREVER IDK IF I LIKE THIS STORY ANYMORE

but if you guys like it then I'll write it for you

Chapter fifty two

omg guys this is the last chapter of book one I can't even believe we made it this far ! beware of a dreadful speech at the end haha

GUYS DO YOU LIKE THE NEW BOOK COVER ? I DO LOL

...

The warriors' den was unusually crowded these days. Many warriors slept all day inside the little den. Tangletuft sometimes wondered if they were okay.

It had been seven days since the battle with the dogs. Almost all the WindClan cats were either mourning or slowly recovering from injuries.

Sageclaw had taken the role as a medicine cat until another could be made or found. Her rusty skills weren't the best. But they were all that they had.

Even though Graystar had broken the warrior code, he had waited two whole days before appointing a new deputy. He appointed Rainfall, a very quiet and shy she-cat. She obviously wasn't the best choice, but she did seem the most emotionally stable in the Clan.

Smoketail still remained nameless. She had told the Clan about her little adventure. About the group of cats that lived moons away and her name change to Hush. She was a little short about her friend Sheep. Tangletuft wondered what happened to him.
Smoketail had also said that she spent a day or two in ThunderClan with the name Hushtail.

This cat had three names. Surely she would choose her WindClan name in the end wouldn't she?

"Tangletuft?" The white warrior slowly turned around to face

another white warrior. Snowblaze gazed at Tangletuft thoughtfully before he tilted his head.

"Snowblaze! I'm so glad to see you!" Tangletuft began to purr.

"You are?" Snowblaze asked, blinking his eyes as if that helped his thinking process.

She had quickly realized how she sounded and her purr quickly faded "I'm glad to see you're okay after that battle. That's it," she paused, flustered "Um bye."

She began walking the opposite direction when Snowblaze called after her. She turned to face him as a teasing look crossed his face. Oh StarClan.

"You like me don't you?" He laughed, sitting down in front of her "I knew you liked me."

Tangletuft thought he was being rude at first but his playful attitude remained "No I'm just happy you're okay."

"Really? So you'll go up to any cat after a battle and purr like a hare-brain? Seems legit." Snowblaze laughed once more before continuing "Liking another cat isn't a bad thing."

"Shut up." Tangletuft playfully hit him with her paw.

The two sat in silence for a long while. Watching the still and lifeless Clan, Tangletuft wondered if her Clan would ever move on. Would these dogs take out WindClan?

"I think I'll go hunting. Everyone must be hungry." Tangletuft blurted out a little louder than she had planned. She felt hot under her fur.

"Okay. I'll go with you." Snowblaze blankly stated, curtly nodding his head at her.

"You don't need to, I can do things on my own." She reminded him, shaking her head afterwards "But if you want to go who am I to stop you right?"

"Exactly." Snowblaze laughed, looking eager to leave the mournful camp.

The two cats slowly ventured off into the moor. Even the territory was lifeless. Patches of crumpled grass lay on the open landscape. The dogs must've crumpled them over on the retreat out.

No sign of any prey could be found in the territory either. The dogs must've scared them all away.

The dogs had ruined everything.

Snowblaze must've been thinking the same thing as a shiny tear slid down his face. Snowblaze was crying? This never happened.

"It's just hard," Snowblaze began to mourn, his built up walls crashing down "It's just hard to wake up everyday knowing that my mother is dead. Knowing that your father is dead. Knowing that Sorrelfall's little kits won't have a father to grow up with. Poor Waterkit has no parents at all for StarClan's sake!" Snowblaze paused, sniffling "If this is punishment for something we did StarClan better tell us what we did wrong so we can fix it. I'm not a big fan of this whole suffering and sadness thing."

"We'll be okay," Tangletuft awkwardly comforted him "WindClan has faced challenges before. Even moons before us in the old territory. Their whole world was wiped out and they still survived and moved to the lake."

"I guess..." Snowblaze slowly nodded before quickly regaining his regular composure. He finished off the look by grooming himself, which he hadn't done in a few days. He stood before Tangletuft in his tall and proud stance, flashing her another playful glance "Ready to cheer up a Clan?" He said in a high and almost mouse-like voice "I know it'll be tough but we're cool. WindClan is too cool to be sad."

"Whatever you say." Tangletuft laughed, taking a step backward before turning herself around. Snowblaze did the same.

"Let's go!" He couldn't stop himself from laughing as he pranced

forward, a stupid look on his face.

The two laughed all the way to camp. The upset vibes stopped their laughter. The Clan of Wind sulked and mourned in silence.

"How do we cheer them up?" Snowblaze asked, his voice fading into a whisper.

Tangletuft closed her eyes and took in a deep breath "This is how." She meowed before leaping onto Tallrock and staring down at the camp below her. Only Snowblaze was found in the camp. The rest must've been inside.

"WindClan please gather for a Clan meeting!" Tangletuft announced and waited for her fellow Clanmates to leave their dens.

When no one exited their dens she suppressed a groan before speaking louder "WindClan leave your dens and join me beneath Tallrock!"

Slowly but surely the cats slid out of their dens. The first one to be seen in the camp was Graystar. He seemed furious yet confused and curious at the same time. If that was even possible.

"Tangletuft what are you doing?" Graystar demanded "I'm the leader, I should be announcing news to my Clan."

"Just trust me okay?" Tangletuft pleaded. Her Clan was defeated and if no cat said anything now, StarClan knows what would happen to them. Graystar would let her talk right?

Gradually all the cats filled the clearing and stared up at Tangletuft with confused gazes.

"Very well," Graystar bowed his head to her "Cats of WindClan! Please listen to Tangletuft."

All the looks turned to her and she felt her pulse in her head. This is harder than she thought it would be for sure. Would this speech even help save her Clan?

It's worth a try. Tangletuft thought before speaking to her Clan.

"It has been seven whole days since the dog incident and yes we have lost many. We've lost our littermates," Tangletuft saw as Thymeclaw looked down sadly at her paws. She had lost Sunstripe and Yellowfoot, her only two littermates.

Tangletuft continued speaking "We have lost our mates, our parents and our friends. Yes that is tragic to lose twelve cats in a day but I think that battle helped us."

Many cats stared up at her uneasily but she continued "StarClan had a purpose for that battle. Those brave warriors didn't pass away for no reason. Everything has a purpose and a meaning and we just have to figure out this one."

When no one replied she continued "This is obviously the largest battle WindClan has faced in a long time. But will we let those dogs take us down? Absolutely not! WindClan just has to become what it should've been countless moons ago. WindClan should be brave and strong through the aftermath of the battle, we shouldn't be mourning in our dens for seven days straight," She paused, staring at her Clanmates below her "Let's do StarClan a favour and become the strongest and smartest Clan around the lake."

She felt huge weight being lifted off of her shoulders as the sound in the Clan slowly began rising. At first a few cats were whispering their cheers until more and more joined in. Soon the whole Clan was cheering. The determination clear in their eyes.

"Okay okay!" Rainfall pounced up beside Tangletuft "Who's ready for some patrols?"

•••

The sunset patrol was just about to leave when Tangletuft fell into a deep trance. She closed her eyes, only to see a starry landscape. StarClan?

"You finally guessed correctly." Tangletuft turned to see the almost invisible Dewblaze. Had he read her mind?

"Dewblaze it's been forever. I have so many questions." She beamed

looking up at Dewblaze as he gave her a signal to continue "You're close to disappearing why?"

"No one remembers me I guess," He meowed, shrugging his shoulders "Or maybe it's time for me to live another life."

"Alright..." She trailed off before realizing one of the big questions "How will WindClan survive without a medicine cat?"

"Now Tangletuft I think you'll do just fine for a few moons without me." Rabbitfoot laughed as he came into the scene. He looked young and fit, the best he'd ever looked in Tangletuft's life.

"Rabbitfoot!" She beamed again "I've missed you so much."

"Yeah seven whole days was tough huh?" He meowed sarcastically, pawing the floor.

Dewblaze whispered something very quietly into Rabbitfoot's ear, and his eyes opened wide. Rabbitfoot changed from calm to alarmed in mere heartbeats.

"Tangletuft you have to leave now." He meowed and the world began melting away.

"What why?" She frantically looked around herself.

"Tangletuft!" A familiar yowl from the StarClan grounds called but all she could see was red fur before she woke in camp.

What just happened? How long has she been sleeping? Was that even sleep? Who was that cat at the end?

Sadly one of her questions was answered when the sunset patrol came back into camp with a soaked cat on their back.

A limp red cat.

Redwhisker had drowned.

•••

Hey guys it's time for a speech lol

I never thought I would get this far into a story, let alone finishing one.
Also I never expected to get 5k+ views on a story like whaaat? how did that even happen?
Thank you so much to everyone who read and maybe enjoyed my chicken scratch that I call writing.
And thank you for bearing through all of my typos ha whoops.
Honestly around chapter forty I wasn't into the story but every vote, every comment and every person adding my story to a reading list honestly helped me tons. So if it wasn't for you guys idk if the story would be finished.
finally I just want to say thank you to other writers on here. you have given me inspiration for my stories and without inspiration I would have no idea what to do

anyways, there will be an update as the last and final chapter of this book. book two will be out soon !

please read

okay ! how have you guys been lately? i don't know if any of you still read this story but if you do then it's sort of your lucky day cause i'm adding a part to this story here, and possibly deleting the "sequel" because i'll no longer be writing it.

as you may or may not know, this story is very old lmao, at least it is to me. i first made it when i was 12 i think, and now i'm 15 and i never really forgot about this story cause i used to be so proud of it. but i'm not proud anymore. this story is still important to me, with all of its typos and weird explanations and awkward moments but it's important. i basically grew up writing this story and talking to you guys which is pretty cool.

but, warriors was a big part of my life from when i was 9 till i was 13 but now, it's not even a small part of my life, so i'm ending the story here.

now, i will not be continuing the sequel to this book, since i have no intentions of writing this anymore. i will most likely delete the sequel, but keep this book up since i don't want to delete this one.

but yeah, that's it from me. i'm done.

if you're wondering what happens next in this story then here it is:

use your imagination. make up what you think or want to happen. make the sequel into your own book if you really want to. your sequel will probably be better than mine.
what you want or wanted to happen, will happen because it's your choice for what happens next.
it's your story now, you can decide what is going to happen.

but yeah ! that's it from me.